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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING.

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A Summer Day Idyl.

MORNING.

Morn on the mountains wide and far
His rosy wealth is flinging,
And drowsy mists from gorse and brier
Their upward flight are winging.

Come, friend, the lark is in the sky,
The golden hours are fleeing;
The cloudless eyes of youth and hope
Are surely best for seeing.

There is a glamor in the glens,
Where rustic bells are chiming;
The glowing hills beyond the fens
May yield a prize in climbing.

We'll journey on by flood and field,
We'll run and laugh together;
And love and truth will be our stay
Through clear and cloudy weather.

NOON.

Here let us linger for a while—
The green leaves clustering o'er us
The lay of life is soft and sweet,
When bird-throats swell the chorus.

The zephyr woos the pensive brook
That steals by broomy cover;
The mated finch on blossom'd spray
Pipes to his nested lover.

Ambition seeks the upland path;
Wealth care-born fancies follows;
But love is found in humbler ways,
'Mid green and peaceful hollows.

Oh eyes that droop with tender grace!
Oh lips that bloom for kissing!
If love wears truth upon her face,
This is her hour of blessing.

EVENING.

'Tis sweet to stray by violet nooks
When birds their mates are calling,
And sweet, sweet is the voice of love
When evening dews are falling.

Oh helpful hands that fain would rest,
Rest sweet nor dream of sorrow;
Think you the heart that loved to-day
Will love you less to-morrow?

The flowers that shine about our feet
Slept safe in winter's keeping,
And woke to-day to fragrant life
More sweetly for their sleeping.

What though we find the changeful sun
His weary charge forsaking,
We'll lay us down in hopeful rest,
And dream of brighter waking.

THE FAIRY GUEST.

John and Peggy Donnel lived half-way up Dooish Mountain, in a region of frequent mist and storm. Far down below them lay Gartan Lough, embosomed in rugged, furze-covered hills, and above and around stretched mile upon mile of mountain—acres of heather, the abode of grouse innumerable; patches of grass where droves of sheep and cattle grazed, and inaccessible heights, known only to the golden eagle and her wild brood.

Donnel was a drover, *i. e*, he bought up cattle, let them graze upon the mountains, and sold them when fattened. He was very comfortably off, and his cottage was well built and thatched. He found no difficulty in paying his rent to the day, and had always abundance of such simple food and clothing as satisfied his desires. It was a November night of storm and rain. The gusts thundered at the door, tossing the bare arms of the few stunted sycamores that grew near the house; they had swept along mountain defiles and across the gray waters of the lough, and now shrieked and howled madly round the gable. An occasional lull in the storm brought the clamor of seagull and cry of plover to Donnel's ear. He locked the door, stuffed a wisp of straw under it to keep out the cold wind, and sat down opposite Peggy in the ample chimney corner.

'God send the cattle has found shelter the night!' said he, shaking the ashes out of his pipe.

Peggy was spinning. She stopped her wheel suddenly to ask, 'Did you no hear something, John, dear?'

'Aye, Peggy, I heard the rough o' the wind.'

'Whist, whist, honey! there it was again; it wasna like the wind.'

'Sure it was the seagull an' the plover,' replied her husband, carelessly.

Just then another blast of hurricane swept across the lake and thundered at the door, tossing the carefully arranged wisp of straw into the middle of the kitchen.

'It was a pitiful cry; but it wasna the birds, let alone the wind,' said Peggy, listening intently.

'Wha wad come to we'er door the night?' asked John, impatiently. 'You're aye talking foolishness since that villain, that thief o' the word, Tim O'Brien, went awa'.'

Two days previously the servant had taken his departure without giving warning, or letting his master and mistress have the slightest inkling of his intention. They had both been overworked since then, and the consequence was that one was cross and the other tired and nervous.

Again the whistling, raging blast.—Mrs. Donnel shivered, and muttered a prayer for sailors and wanderers as she threw more turf upon the blazing hearth. There was a strange cry at that very moment. She went to the door and unlocked it, and while the wind burst in resistlessly, it brought something like a human figure in along with it.

'Woman! woman!' screamed the outraged husband, jumping up with an oath to reshut and lock the door.

As the cloud of turf ashes began to settle again, the figure, the gift of the storm, was more distinctly seen. A miserable, stunted boy, thinly clad, without cap or shoes and stockings, crouched over the fire, holding his perished hands to the warmth. He had red hair, large blue eyes, and a gentle, intelligent face. Peggy Donnel felt her heart drawn toward him at once.

'Poor wean; but you're kilt wi' the wet an' cold. Did you come far the day?' she asked.

The poor boy lifted his large, soft eyes to her face without speaking.

'Be seated an' warm yourself'; the gude man makes you welcome.'

The boy sat down on the stool she placed for him before the fire, and smiled at her in silence.

'Who had the heart to let the likes o' you travel the night? What do they call you, my poor wee man?'

No answer. 'I declare he's a dummy, John,' cried she; 'the poor wean!'

The storm raged on; but the wanderer was safe and happy. H stretched out his bare feet on the warm flagstone, and the steam rose from his rags, which had been soaked through with the rain.—Meanwhile Peggy set back her wheel, lifted the pot from the crook, and filled a wooden bowl with mealy potatoes. The boy eyed them hungrily, and when she spread a handful of salt on a stool, and put a tin of milk into his hand, he required no further invitation.

John Donnel's ill temper vanished as he watched the child eat his supper and heard his sighs of contentment.

'Where shall he sleep? Tim O'Brien's bed's no made yet.'

'I'll shake straw in the corner there near the fire,' replied Peggy, 'an' throw a wheen sacks over him. He'll sleep rightly, I'll warrant him.'

'Ay, it'll be better nor the back o' a dike, I'm thinking,' returned John.

The poor creature was now quite dry and warm; he lay down on the straw that the kind woman prepared for him, but he first caught hold of her hard hand and pressed his lips upon it.

'Look, John, look!' cried she, with tears in her eyes; 'did you ever see the like o' that?'

It was twenty years since a child had slept under that roof; full twenty years since a small black coffin had been carried down the mountain, containing Peggy Donnel's son, and more than half her heart. She dreamed of her dead son that night as she had not dreamed for a very long time. She fancied that he came to her bedside, and begged her to be good to the friendless child for his sake.

The storm lulled before dawn, and by the time the Donnels got up to their work the stranger was up also. When Peggy took her milkpail, prepared to go out to the byre, he sprang forward and took it from her hand. Smilingly she consented to let him help her milk Moiley and Buttercup and strain up the milk; then, while she made breakfast, he signed to John that it was his wish to assist him also. Very useful he was in finding the cattle and driving them to fresh grazing ground; and he did a hundred helpful things during the day.

'He's a sight better than Tim O'Brien. Let us keep him, an' he'll be as good a boy as we could get,' said John Donnel that evening.

'What name shall we call him?' asked Peggy, quite pleased at her husband's proposal.

'Niel wad be a good enough name,' thought John.

So the dumb boy was called 'Niel,' was given a suit of gray freize, and shoes and socks, and became the servant instead of the truant, Tim O'Brien.

A season of extraordinary prosperity began for the Dounels from the day Niel came to them. No accident happened to the cattle that winter or spring; the hens laid diligently, so that Peggy made quantities of money by selling eggs; the churn was always so full of butter that the staff would hardly move in it; and butter was bringing eighteen pence per pound in Letterkenny market. If Donnel sold, he gained more than his neighbors; if he bought, everything was cheap for him.

'We did weel to shelter the boy,' he was wont to remark when any striking instance of Niel's industry or cleverness came under his observation; but sometimes, to his wife's anger and disgust, he would animadvert upon the large appetite of his little servant.

Niel gained the good-will of the few neighbors who lived on the mountain; but, what was more remarkable, he seemed to have a strong attraction for all birds and animals.

The very night after his arrival he made a handsome bow, and each evening while Peggy sat at her spinning-wheel he made arrows, tossing them, as he finished them, up to the loft. There was a large sheaf of arrows lying beside the bow, but he never shot a single one.

'Why, but you tak' your bow an' arrows outbye an' play yoursel' a wee, Niel, dear?' asked Mrs. Donnel, when the bright spring evenings came, but no answer of any description was forthcoming. It was a real vexation to her that she had no means of discovering why he had made the bow and went on making so many arrows.

One November morning, a year after Niel's arrival, John Donnel came into the kitchen, pale with grief and dismay.

'The cattle are all away!' he cried—'all driven off the mountain in the night. Thieves! robbers! Oh, Niel, avick!—Oh, Peggy, mavourneen, what'ill I do, anyway?'

'Gone? Stolen?' exclaimed Peggy, and she was unable to utter a word more.

'Aye, gone—stolen!' repeated the bereaved owner, crying bitterly.

'Whisht,' said Niel, coming forward quietly, and speaking in an authoritative tone—'whisht this minute, an' saddle the mare, an' let us awa' after the thieves!'

The surprise of hearing Niel calmed John at once. He let him bring out the mare, and helped him to put on the saddle. Then he mounted, and it seemed quite natural that the boy should spring up behind, first taking his bow and arrows from the loft.

'This way,' commanded Niel, when they reached the high-road; 'I see the tracks o' the beasts.'

Donnel could not see any tracks, but he suffered Niel to guide him at each cross-road. The day was far advanced before they caught sight of the drove, about a quarter of a mile ahead of them, accompanied by two coolies and four men.

'How 'ill we fight a' thae thieves an' rascals o' the world?' cried John, again reduced to the depths of despair.

'Leave it to me,' replied Niel, bending to one side, and shooting an arrow in the direction of the drove.

There was a strange commotion ahead when that fairy arrow reached its goal, for the animal hit at once turned round and galloped back to its owner. Another and another arrow followed that one, till at length the whole drove turned about, and presently surrounded John and Niel.

There stood the four robbers, gazing after them as if spell-bound.

'Now,' said Niel, 'we may ride home again; the cattle will go before us.'

On and on they rode, driving the recovered heifers. No word of gratitude had Donnel spoken, and as the glow of pleasure caused by the restoration of his property died out a little, his usual fretful temper returned; but Niel did not appear to notice his morose silence.

'Will you be pleased to stop at this house by the road, John, till I get a drink?' asked the boy, who was tired and thirsty.

'We havena the time to stop, an' night comin' on; sure you can wait till we get home,' replied the churlish master.

Niel said nothing until they reached another house, a mile further on, when he again made his request, and was again refused. But Donnel himself began to be thirsty and weary, and at the next roadside cabin he drew up.

'Good woman,' called he, 'be pleased to gie me a drink.'

The woman hurried out with a bowl of water, from which Donnel drank; and then he said to Niel, 'Here, boy, you may drink now.'

'No, John Donnel,' returned the boy, 'you are a selfish, ungrateful man, an' I'll neither eat nor drink mair frae your hand. I brought your cattle back, but you wouldna stop a minute to let me drink; an' you'd tak' the drink yoursel' before you'd hand the bowl to me. If it wasna for Peggy, I'd just send the beasts back to the thieves; but I'll leave your house, an' that 'ill be punishment enough for you.' So saying, Niel jumped down from the horse, and climbing a ditch disappeared.

'Oh, Niel, avick! Sure I didna mean to affront you. Oh, come back! How will I get the beasts home, anyway?'

No answer—no trace of Niel, search where he might. With the utmost difficulty, and after hiring a couple of men to help him, Donnel did succeed in driving his cattle home, and it was late at night when he entered his own kitchen and sank down by the fireside.

'Where's Niel?' was the first thing Peggy said.

Her sorrow and dismay overwhelmed her as she listened to her husband's story.

'Oh, John, you unfortunate, foolish man; don't you know what you've done? You've banished luck frae we'er roof.—Sure I knowed what he was the minute I heard him speak this mornin'.'

The poor woman threw her apron over her head and wept as she had not wept since her son's coffin left the house one-and-twenty years before. And good reason had she for her tears. From that moment nothing prospered with John. His health failed; his cattle met with accidents; ill luck attended him in everything he undertook. He had, indeed, abundant cause to mourn for the loss of his fairy guest.

A Swedish Plan to Lessen Intoxication.

The 'Gothenburg plan' for the regulation of the sale of intoxicating liquors, which has so often been referred to, is still in successful operation in Sweden. This plan was started in 1864, in Gothenburg, a town of 60,000 inhabitants.—A committee reported that it was necessary to reorganize the liquor traffic on an entirely new principle, viz.: that no individual as proprietor or manager under a license from the State should derive any private gain from the sale of liquor, An association formed by the leading citizens of the town, organized as a limited liability company, raised a sufficient capital to purchase all the public houses for the sale of liquor, and conducted their business in the interest of sobriety instead of excess. The profit made from the sale of liquor, to be drank on the premises, was to be paid over entire to the public treasury of the town. At first the licenses to grocers and other dealers, for the sale of liquors in certain quantities not to be drank on the premises, were sold by auction, the proceeds being also passed over to the public treasury. A few years afterward a movement, originating among the working classes, who made the chief use of the privilege of buying from these latter shops by clubbing together and getting a supply to divide among themselves, petitioned the authorities to so amend the law as to give the control of this trade also to the association, which was done. In 1864 the police cases of drunkenness had averaged 6.10 per cent., and in 1870 they had diminished to 2.52 per cent. At the same time the amount paid into the city treasury is so considerable an assistance to the taxpayers as not to be despised, though with the successful increase of the system it is constantly diminishing.

Reminiscence of a Great Novelist.

This charming little anecdote of Mr. Thackeray is told in the 'Memoir of Henry Compton:' 'I well recollect my brother and myself meeting my father returning from rehearsal through Hyde Park, in company with a tall, burly man of a ruddy complexion. My father carelessly introduced us as two of the 'varmints;' his friend shook hands with us, and inquired about our school affairs and sports more kindly than did most middle-aged gentlemen we knew. They were both engaged in conversation which we did not understand, till, just before reaching the barracks, my father said: 'Well, we have to part here, as you are going to Oxford-st.' 'Yes,' said his friend, 'I must leave you and your boys now;' and turning to us he wished us good-bye very heartily; then, as he was shaking hands with my father, he added, 'I wonder what there is in my purse?—There, Compton, take it, and give the young 'uns what there is—not much, I'm thinking.' 'No, no,' said my father; 'you must not do that.' 'Nonsense, my dear fellow; I was a schoolboy once, and know the value of tips. Everybody should tip schoolboys—it does them good.' So saying, he hurried off, leaving his purse with my father. 'Who is that?' we both exclaimed. 'That's a very celebrated man called Thackeray,' said my father. 'How much is there?' was the next very natural question. I forget the exact amount, but we both went home some five or six shillings richer, much impressed with the celebrated man who had such 'stunning' ideas, and carried them out so well.'

When a word to the wise is sufficient there is no use in making a stump speech two hours long.

A Sharp Game by Creditors.

Among the many manias that have run for the past few years, prominently, stands the one of old men predicting their death. Some time ago, says the Little Rock *Gazette*, we published an article of an old man that lived out on the Mount Ida road. This man foretold the hour when he would die, and true to the prediction, he died. Men, during the past year, have died in every State in the same manner. This has been carried to such an extent that when a man says, 'I am going to die at ten minutes past three next Monday,' his relatives immediately begin to make arrangements for the funeral.

Several days ago an old man named Robertspear, living about ten miles from this city, called his family together and remarked: 'Wife, children, next Monday at precisely one o'clock I am going to die. I would rather remain, but the summons has arrived.' The first storms of grief were violent. The wife and children gathered themselves into each others' arms and wept. The news soon spread around the neighborhood, and people came in to console the family. Bill collectors came in and the old gentleman promised to pay all his debts on the following Saturday at twelve o'clock. He continued to work on the farm, but was much depressed, and at night would pray loud prayers and sing sorrowful hymns. Sunday night the household, supplemented by friends who always take great delight in gloomy occasions, seemed to be a well organized camp-meeting.

The old gentleman for the first time expressed his willingness to go. Yesterday was his appointed time. At nine o'clock the old man dressed himself, took up his Bible and began reading. At ten o'clock he sang a hymn, and at eleven he bestowed blessings on his family. Shortly before twelve six men came in and presented bills, bills that had been 'stood off' from time to time. He paid every cent, ate a light dinner, and lay on his bed. The collectors stood around and waited. The hands on the clock indicated 12.50. A minister who had just arrived sang softly and spoke to the old gentleman consolingly. Five minutes to one. An affecting scene between the old man and his wife. The clock struck one.

The old gentleman groaned. One of the bill collectors burst out in a hearty laugh. 'Here, old man,' said another, 'get out of the bed. We saw that you were not going to pay those bills, so we notified you of your death. I hid in the woods at night, and told you as you passed. Come, get out.' The old man, so mad that he could hardly see, kicked off the sheet and got up. His wife remarked, 'You fellows think you are mighty smart,' and straightened the cover. The minister cast a look of reproach at the collectors, and, with a disappointed expression, went away. The old man is well.

Securing a Gem.

A few nights ago a Pittsburg newsboy found what he thought was a piece of very bright glass about the size of a pea. He noticed it lying in a gutter, and was attracted by its brilliancy. He carried it around in his pantaloons pocket with his pennies. It was a smooth little piece of glass, and seemed to have been once set in a ring.

One day a well-known young man stopped to buy a paper from the boy.—In making change the boy took out a handful of pennies, and among them was the stone. The young man noticed the stone and his eyes began to glisten. He asked the boy what it was, and was told it 'was a piece of glass he had found in the gutter.'

'What will you take for it?'

'A quarter.'

'All right; here's your quarter.'

The bargain was consummated at once, and off went the young man to a jeweler's shop, where he had a friend who was a clerk.

'Jim, what is that?'

'Gracious!' said the clerk; 'it's a five hundred-dollar diamond. Where did you get it?'

'Paid a quarter for it. Got it from a newsboy!' exclaimed the young man, delightedly. 'I'll have it set in a pin, Jim. I wish you would have it fixed for me,' and he left the store. Next day he went into the shop—having told his story to all his friends in the meantime—and asked for 'Jim.' 'Jim' came in from a back room, and when he saw his friend his face fell, and he said: 'I had the work begun on that stone of yours, and I showed it to our governor, and—and—well, I'm sorry, but he says it's one of those new French paste stones, and is only worth about a quarter. I'm awfully sorry; and—and—say! the expense of getting the pin ready is $10!'

That settled it.

Cost of Railway Cars.

Mr. Gilbert, head of a large car manufacturing concern, testified as follows before a legislative committee which was investigating railway affairs: The average price on box freight cars is $400 to $450; those that we made three years ago cost $550; the highest price that I know to have been paid was $1,200; the reduction was made since 1872; that price prevailed during the war times; a milk car costs about $100 more than an ordinary box freight car, that is, assuming the box is not changed; a baggage car truck and a passenger car truck are about the same; a baggage car costs about twice as much as a box freight car; the usual price of a baggage car varies from $2,000 to $2,200; we make Wagner's drawing-room cars; we have made them as low as $8,000; that was a cheap car; our usual price is $12,000; it includes the chairs, carpets, mirrors, etc.; we have made drawing-room cars for the Delaware and Hudson Canal company in 1870 for $11,600; we get now $13,600; we received that amount for sleeping cars for Mr. Wagner in 1874; we have not made him any since; that price did not include the sheets, pillows and blankets; he has paid us $14,000 for many cars; our cheaper drawing-room cars, four wheels, we make for $10 000; the ordinary mail cars cost from $2,000 to $3,000; distributing mail cars cost more; the prices named are net; we have built 250 cars for the New York Elevated road; the net price for the cars for the elevated road was from $2,500 to $3,000; they have furnished wheels and axles; that price covers everything.

A Boy's Terrible Fall.

A few days ago the Salt Lake Utah *Herald* casually mentioned that an Ogden tight-rope walker would undertake the feat of breaking his neck if a sufficient collection could be raised to pay his funeral expenses. Though the intimation did not prove true, it is rather a matter of regret, as one younger and proportionately more innocent suffers from the foolhardy exhibition. Last night was the time set for the feat, and in addition to walking the rope at a great height, Megginson, the rope-professor, promised to carry a twelve-year-old boy on his back across this rope, to stand on his head upon it, to lie down on his face, balancing the pole over his back, and to carry two pails of water from one building to another. The rope was stretched across Main street. He commenced his exhibition, and while endeavoring to carry the boy across he lost his balance and dropped him to the pavement, fifty feet below, after having walked within ten feet of the end. The rope was on an incline of about three feet. In stepping on this incline the professor seemed to lose his balance, his pole swinging to the perpendicular, and almost instantly after the immense concourse of people who had assembled to witness the affair were horrified to see the boy whirling through the air, striking his head with a sickening thud. Megginson threw himself over, catching the rope with one hand in his fall, and after hanging a few seconds in mid-air succeeded in gaining a window, going hand over hand. The boy, whose name is stated as William Allen, is said to be a son of the city marshal of Junction City, Kan. It is alleged that he ran away from home and was taken up by the traveling performer, many exhibitions having been given successfully.—The boy struck the pavement on the right shoulder and head, partially dislocating the neck and causing concussion of the brain. He is still alive, but no hopes are entertained of his recovery.—Megginson is arrested.

Singular Law Suit.

A law suit of a singular kind is shortly to occupy the attention of the magistrates at Milan, Italy. An amateur of art, residing in the above-named town, recently died. On his death-bed he sent for a confessor, but the priest who obeyed the summons of the sick man absolutely refused to absolve him unless he first consented to destroy two marvelously fine canvases signed by Rubens, which the rigid son of the church found too nude to meet his bigoted views of propriety and morality. The proprietor of the paintings pleaded hard for his *chef d'œuvres*, which, with the rest of his art collection, he wished to bequeath to his heirs, but finding the priest inflexible, and what remained to him of life rapidly ebbing away, he at last consented to the act of vandalism exacted of him, and the two Rubens were committed to the flames. This done, there remained just time for the priest to absolve the dying man before he breathed his last. His son, who inherits the property, was absent at the moment of his father's decease; but having since discovered the circumstances under which those two valuable paintings were destroyed, he has determined to prosecute the priest for having abused the failing intelligence of a dying man, and thus diminished the value of his inheritance by 30,000 francs. This sum he claims from the confessor, who refuses to pay, urging that the paintings were burned with the free consent of their late owner. It remains to be seen what view the judges will take of such fanatical conduct.

London's Water Supply.

London is not so progressive in some other matters as in the construction of the road-bed of her streets. It will hardly be credited that this vast metropolis, with its population of three millions, has no municipal water supply. That is to say, there is 'no supply of pure water direct from its source under the administration of metropolitan authority.' The quotation is from the language of a resolution passed at a recent meeting held to consider the question, and at which such prominent men as Sir Chas. Dilke, Sir John Lubbock, the bishop of London and Cardinal Manning were among the speakers.

At present the city is supplied by no less than eight trading companies, whose dividends are enormous. Their net profits for last year are said to amount to nearly $4,000,000. Of course, the effect of the water supply being in the hands of these greedy corporations is to make the world-wide expression 'as free as water,' a grim sarcasm to the swarming population of London. Indeed, one of the speakers at the meeting to which I have referred rather wittily remarked that the head of a great manufacturing house in London had made a calculation of the water used by his establishment and found that it would be cheaper for him to connect his premises with the nearest brewery and use beer at the cost price, instead of water!

Educational Statistics.

The printing of the report of the commissioner of education for 1877, as authorized by Congress, has just been completed. It shows the increase for all the States and Territories (Wyoming not included) to be $86,863,166. The expenditures (Wyoming not included) $80,233,458. The school population of thirty-eight States and nine Territories is said to be 14,227,748. The bequests made to educational institutions for the year equaled $3,000,000, of which sum institutions for the superior instruction of women received $163,976.

A man named Bailes was sentenced to be hung at Athens, Ala. The case was appealed to the next term of the supreme court and sentence suspended. Bailes murdered his wife, and lynch law was prevented with difficulty when he was first arrested. About 3,000 people assembled after the trial, broke into the jail and took Bailes half a mile from town for the purpose of hanging him. Not a man would tie the knot. The sheriff jumped into the wagon, with pistol in hand, and drove back with Bailes and lodged him in jail.

Handsome sapphires and amethysts are found in Jackson county, N. C.

Teaching Horses to Trot.

The horse has three natural methods of progression. The walk, which is the slowest, the trot or pace, which is the intermediate gait, and may be considered practically the same, and the gallop, which is the fastest of all methods of movement. These three gaits are natural and common to all horses, whether in a state of domesticity or wild on the plains or pampas of the wilderness. When danger approaches, every horse instinctively springs into a gallop as his fastest means of escape, and the continuation of his wild and reckless flight will be determined by his imminence and continuance of the danger. Through all the ages, the gallop being the fastest means of locomotion, the horse instinctively seeks it when he wishes to attain his highest rate of speed.

Now, in steps the breeder of the trotting horse, and he undertakes no less a task than to revolutionize the habits of action and instincts of the animal. When a party of friends calls to see his colts, he takes them to his paddocks or show yards and starts up the young things to exhibit their gaits, perhaps with three or four together, and perhaps singly. Boys with whips are stationed at different points to drive and perhaps frighten them to their best trotting speed, and perhaps a small boy is let loose to assist. The result is that the colt often breaks into a wild gallop, much to the disgust of the breeder, but if there is one that sticks to his trot, under all the surrounding circumstances of severity and terror, he is at once the pride of his owner, and at once the choice of every observer. Everybody familiar with breeding affairs has witnessed this kind of exhibition over and over again, and, other things being equal, everybody will choose the colt that shows the most marked and steadfast disposition to get away from danger on a trot, and stick to it.

It is probable that few, if any, of our most intelligent breeders have a true conception of the completeness of the revolution to which their movements tend. Some are stumbling in the dark, others take a single step and then wait for something to turn up before they take another, while very few can see the plain highway that leads to success. The instincts of self-preservation at the gallop must be bred out, and the instints to fly from danger at a trot instead of the gallop must be bred in. All knowledge of greater speed, and consequently greater safety at the gallop, must be eliminated from the mind and will of the horse. The trot must, to him, become the fastest gait, and he must strike it instinctively when fleeing for his life. This is the point at which the breeder aims, and the more clearly he can see it, the sooner he will reach it. The revolution in the instinctive habits of action must be complete, and then we will have a perfect natural trotting horse.

A Token of the Past.

In the Sierra Nevada mountains have been discovered the timbers of a stranded vessel, resembling those of a Chinese junk, high up in the mountains, between Mineral King and the headwaters of King's river. The sound portions of the timber resemble camphor wood, and it is said still retain a faint smell. The fastenings are of copper; the rigging, etc., are of course all gone. A number of bones, supposed to be human, were also found in the vicinity, and upon the adjacent slopes there is abundant evidence of the previous occupations of the waters in the shape of shells, as well as the occasional finding of petrified fish. That this valley has at one time been an inland sea is admitted by geologists, but that these waters were navigated by Celestial seamen one or two thousand years ago has never been claimed, even by the Chinese themselves. But these same people do claim to have been the original discoverers of this country, and this find seems to give color to the claim. It has also been claimed by them that vessels of theirs have been wrecked on this coast, and that portions of the crews have returned to China; but that the wreck itself should be located, and that this location should prove to be in Tulare county, is surely an interesting fact, inviting the inspection of the curious and the solution of the scientific.

Glass Sleepers.

On some of the English horse railroads they are experimenting with glass sleepers. These are made by a process patented by F. Siemens, of Dresden.—Unlike the De la Bastic glass, when broken, the Siemens' product does not fly into fragments. The sleepers are three feet long, four inches wide, by six inches deep, and are molded to fit accurately the rail. Bearing plates are placed under the joints and the rails are attached to them. A sleeper resting on supports thirty inches apart breaks with a weight of five tons. Glass, unlike pine, is practically indestructible by moisture, and is, of course, not so heavy as cast iron. The glass sleepers cost about the same as iron ones.

Narrow-Gauge Railroads.

The St. Louis *Republican* gives the following estimate of the running expenses of a narrow-gauge railroad, based on the performance of nineteen locomotives during one month: The locomotives consume one ton of coal per seventy miles, one pint of oil for thirty-eight miles, one pound of tallow for seventy-seven miles of running. Engine repairs have cost four and three-tenths cents; the wages of engineers, firemen and roundhouse men have cost five and nine-tenths cents; fuel has cost one and a quarter cents; and oil, tallow and waste have cost one-quarter of a cent per mile run by the engines, making a total for engine services of twelve cents a mile; a result which is seldom equaled in the direction of economy.

A Washington young lady of the mature age of six, after the story of the creation and the fall had been related, and the young lady had been meditating for some time on the moral of it, suddenly broke out with: 'Aunty, after Adam and Eve disobeyed God, why didn't He kill 'em and begin over again?'

The population of New Orleans is 230,000.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Scarlet fever is so prevalent in Indianapolis that the advisability of keeping the public schools closed for a time is being discussed.

The drought in Roumania continues. A partial famine is likely to ensue in many districts unless the government assists the inhabitants.

Forty-one of the candidates on the Workingmen's ticket in San Francisco were foreigners, and of that number twenty-four came from Ireland.

Since the reduction in the tobacco tax the loss thereby to the internal revenue department has been over three-quarters of a million of dollars per month.

All the directors of the West of England and South of Wales District bank except one, have been committed for trial for publishing false balance sheets.

King Mtesa, ruling near Victoria Nyanza, Africa, has abolished slavery throughout his dominions. At least half a million of slaves were liberated on Saturday.

Eggs imported from Chicago last month were eaten at Dublin breakfast tables, and good American butter at 8d. per pound was and still is on sale on the Dublin quays.

James Bullock, of Walton county, Ga., while hoeing in a cotton field recently, found concealed in a stump $10,000 in gold and silver and a pile of greenbacks. The paper money had rotted.

A span of the Great Kaw river bridge, Kansas, gave way, precipitating 270 cattle and two herders a distance of eighty feet. One herder was badly injured, but less than a dozen cattle were injured.

Early in 1880 the Bible revision committee hope to give the public a sight of the New Testament. Two editions will be issued—one small and cheap, for general use, and the other a large, handsome octavo.

A negro was watching negroes in Griffin, Ga., play billiards. In turning, his stick knocked down several coats, in the pockets of one of which was a derringer, which being discharged inflicted a mortal wound.

And now the returned city people write to their country cousins, with whom they have been staying, that they arrived safely, but found the city infected with smallpox, which is likely to last all winter.

Indian Agent Newell, at Rosebud Agency, Dakota, reports during the month of August the Indians made good use of the twenty mowing machines and scythes sent to them by the department. Four thousand tons of good merchantable hay has been harvested by them.

The king of Abyssinia claims the whole of the strip of coast which was ceded to Egypt in 1877, and also several towns and the territory in which they are situated. If his demands are rejected war is apprehended. General Gordon has been empowered to offer a compromise.

The New York produce exchange has issued a circular to the manufacturers of flour throughout the country, recommending that hereafter all barreled flour intended for shipment to that market shall weigh 200 pounds, and all flour in sacks 100, 150, or 200 pounds, the number of pounds to be marked on each package.

In the chancery court of Campbell county, Kentucky, Chancellor Menzies rendered a written opinion that the lottery commonly known as the Commonwealth Distribution Company of Kentucky is an illegal enterprise, subject to suppression at any moment by grand juries, and that purchasers of tickets have no security for payment of prizes.

A new colony to be introduced in Georgia will be composed of many wealthy members, who will bring a printing press with them and publish an organ styled *The Worker*, edited by Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, a lady of great wealth, noted for her many noble acts of charity, and who gave last year over $30,000 to the yellow fever sufferers of Memphis.

A terrible disease has appeared in Paulding, Harrison and Polk counties, Georgia. It has been fatal to all persons attacked. It appears to be a sort of typhoid fever with unusual symptoms, and it is quickly fatal. Physicians say they cannot tell what it is. One doctor had twenty-nine cases and lost them all. The disease has carried off sixty young men in the three counties mentioned.

A new substitute for curled hair as a stuffing for upholstery, has been found in the fiber which surrounds the cocoanut shell as it originally comes from the tree. This fiber is dried and macerated to remove the gummy substance in it, after which it is braided by machinery and on being picked open has the curled appearance and is equally useful as the genuine articel.

A railroad across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec is to be built by a Massachusetts man who has secured from the Mexican government the right of way and the promise of a subsidy of $12,000 a mile. The line will be an important rival of the Panama railroad, and will be of immense advantage in assisting the Mexican authorities to enforce order in a large section of their turbulent republic.

A Milan, Italy, correspondent, referring to the Philadelphia and Reading locomotive exhibited at Paris last year, says that it has given most satisfactory and creditable results on the Roman and Alta Italia railway, burning every kind of lignite found in Italy, and, according to the report of railroad engineers who made the tests, more successfully than any other, at the same time doing better service and drawing heavier trains than the best Italian engines.

A young Kentuckian named Thompson, who was happily engaged to a fair widow, got intoxicated while in the company of some exciting companions, whereupon the lady broke the engagement, declaring she would never marry a man who drank. This decision so worked upon the man's mind that after moping about for a few days he descended into an unused well and held his face in the shallow water until dead. When found the body was on its knees, and the shoulders and back of the head were not even damp.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY' OCTOBER 9, 1879.

$1.50.

From and after June 1st, the terms of the PRESS will be ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, to all new subscribers, who pay *in advance*. To subscribers who do not pay in advance the price is two dollars.

WANTED, an active agent in every township, as well as in every county in this Congressional District. Call on or write to the publishers of this paper for particulars. Now is the time for work. The newspaper is a popular educator, and our friends should see to it that every household has the PRESS to read during the long winter evenings.

The vote on the stock law in some townships will be very close. Let every body turn out and vote. We believe it will be voted down.

For the past few weeks we have been having remarkably warm and dry weather. Springs have failed in the country, and in town several wells have almost dried up.

The citizens of Mecklenburg have tried the benefits of the fence law and are satisfied that it is highly beneficial and has worked wonders in reclaiming old fields and waste places.

The Salisbury *News* says: A drummer for the Columbus (Ohio) buggy works was taken up Saturday and mulcted in the sum of $225 for not having a license to sell, according to the requirements of the State laws.

We learn that a number of drummers are doing business without license.

The rice crop in the Cap Fear country is unusually good, and commanding fair prices.

More heavy failures reported in England.

The elections in Ohio and New York will have a considerable influence on the Presidential election. The election in Ohio taking place on the 14th inst., and in New York on the 4th of November.

Notwithstanding at present the Republicans are in a minority in every State, except four, the Democrats should by no means be lulled to sleep, on account of it, as Southern Republicans are now in Washington, working to organize their party in the South. Eternal vigilance is the price of success.

WASHINGTON, Oct 1.—The National debt statement issued to-day shows a decrease of the debt for September of $2,563,751; cash in the treasury, $234,778,679.30.

The Oxford *Torchlight* will be published daily during the session of the Baptist State Convention which meets at that place on November 5th. It will contain a full report of the proceedings and will be sent to subscribers for 25 cents.

A Great and Wise Man's Views.

Judge Jere S. Black, of Pennsylvania, yields to the Washington *Post* his views upon national politics to the effect that the treachery of Tammany is enough to make a true Democrat "curse his better angel from his side and fall to reprobation;" that Tilden, in his opinion, doesn't want to be the candidate in 1880, but that he can have the nomination if he is willing to take it; that his personal preference is not for Tilden, but for General Hancock, "because he was the first officer of his rank in the regular army that lifted his voice to say a good word for constitutional liberty;" but he thinks Tilden deserves a vindication as the victim of fraud and slander. Judge Black says the talk to the effect that Tilden ought to have seized the presidency and had himself inaugurated at all risks is "unmitigated nonsense." If the House had declared him elected, then he would have been unfaithful to his duty if he had not taken possession; but when his political supporters in Congress permitted him and his constituents to be juggled out of their rights, he could not remedy the wrong.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for November is on our table. "The Little Haymaker" is the fine steel-plate frontispiece. A beautiful "Holly and Misletoe" slipper-pattern suitable for a Christmas present, is one of the attractions. The fashion-plate is exquisite and the wood-engravings good. The literary department is seasonable and first-class. A new feature will be introduced next year in this first-class magazine, in a series of brilliantly illustrated articles. $2 a year.

WONDERFUL GROWTH OF A CITY.—The first settlement of Denver, Col., was made twenty years ago, and it now boasts of 30,000 inhabitants, whilst its population will soon reach 100,000 people. The region round about has altered greatly. A short time since it was but a sandy plain, regarded as sterile, and now, through irrigation, the whole Platte valley is dotted with pleasant farm-houses, and presents many rural charms. The town has not yet been made healthful. Despite its elevation—near 4,500 feet—its lack of sewerage causes diphtheria to an alarming extent. It is said a "Yankee" staked it out in 1859, but, disappointed in selling lots and hearing of gold in the vicinity, he disposed of Denver to a vagabond Mexican for an old watch and a young mule, and rode off to seek his fortune.

GODEY for October is also, as usual, first class. The steel engravings are always excellent, and the fashion-plate is of rare excellence in engraving and coloring. The woodcuts are by the best engravers, and the letter-press is noted for its clear and beautiful appearance. It is the oldest ladies magazine in the country.

STATE NEWS.

One hundred and sixty-two students have entered at the State University this session.

The *Central Protestant* reports revivals as follows: Forsyth Circuit, 13 conversions; Winston Circuit, 15 conversions, 23 accessions; Carraway Circuit, 37 conversions, 20 accessions; Mocksville Circuit, 25 conversions. These belong to the Methodist Protestant Church.

The Raleigh & Gaston Railroad earned for the year ending July 31, 1879, clear of all expenses, $67,283.71. The Raleigh & Augusta earned for the same time $36,626.67 above expenses. Both roads show a considerable increase over the preceding year. The old officers were re-elected.

Three new cotton factories are in course of erection in Randolph county, and still they won't give us a railroad.

Miss Painter, the famous lady preacher is building at Bush Hill, in Randolph county, and will have a handsome residence when completed.—*Ashboro Courier.*

SALE OF A RAILROAD.—Wilmington, Oct. 1.—The Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta Railroad was sold in this city to-day under foreclosure of first mortgage bonds for $860,500, and was bought in by a committee representing the holders of the first mortgage bonds. The terms of the sale are $20,000 in cash and the ballance in three, six, nine and twelve months.

North Carolina paid internal revenue for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1879, $2,422,733.48. This is what one Southern State paid, and it is nearly equal to what eight Northern States paid. Maine, Newhampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Iowa, Kansas and Minnesota paid but $2,427,452.42. The customs receipts paid by North Carolina during the same period of time amounted to $47,214.43.

David Humphreys, of Wentworth, died in the county poor house last Saturday night. He was a very old man, nearly eighty we should think. Yet it hasn't been many years since he moved in wealthy style, had the largest carriage factory at Wentworth in all this country, rode in a splendid turnout, and spent his money lavishly among his friends. He was from New Haven, but had lived in Rockingham county for fifty years or more.

In 1870 a white man named William Porter was taken to the poor-house at Edwardsville, Madison county, Ill. In the course of two or three weeks he died. Wm. H. Hall, public administrator of Madison county, Ill., whose post-office address is Edwardsville, in a letter sent to the *News*, says the man came from this State, and he (Mr. Hall) would like to hear from Porter's next of kin, as he has something to the advantage of said heir to communicate.—*Ral. News.*

NORTH CAROLINA BONDS.—Perhaps few of our own people know anything of the prices at which North Carolina bonds sell in New York. By way of enlightening those who have any curiosity on the subject, we copy the following from the New York *South* of last week:

	Offered.	Ask'd
North Carolina State 6's, old.....	23	24
North Carolina State 6's new.....	12	14½
North Carolina State 6's Funding Act 1866.....	9	
North Carolina State 6's, Funding Act 1868.....	9	
North Carolina State 6's, N. C. R. R.....	108	
North Carolina State 6's, N. C. R. R., ex-coupon.....	87½	
North Carolina State 6's, special tax.....	2	3

MAIL ROBBER ARRESTED.—For more than a year past the mail route from Troy, in Montgomery county, and Bostick's Mills, in Richmond county, has been robbed to such an extent that it became almost impossible to have any valuable letter pass over the line in either direction. Suspicion pointing very strongly to the carrier, Eli Sanders, he was arrested on the 26th ult. He admitted his guilt, and his confession indicated a wholesale robbery of the mails for the space of time indicated. In secluded places in the woods along the line of the route were found a large number of envelopes which he had broken open and dispoiled of their contents. The offender is now in jail awaiting his trial for the crime.—*Wilmington Review.*

A STEAMBOAT ON HUNTING CREEK.—Dr. J. W. Ellis, of Eagle Mills township, Iredell county, has built a small steamboat and launched it on Hunting Creek. It is propelled by a small Snyder engine, manufactured in New York. Dr. Ellis has tested its capacity sufficiently to be satisfied that it can travel six miles an hour up stream with a cargo of two thousand five hundred lbs., scaling the rapids where the water is not more than twelve inches deep. Thus it is apparent that even Hunting Creek can be made navigable. If Hunting Creek can carry a boat with a capacity of two thousand five hundred lbs. over her shoals, it seems that the Yadkin River out to be navigable to East Bend without clearing out. As the river at Wilkesboro is larger than Hunting Creek, why not run a small boat up to the capital of the "State of Wilkes?"

Statesville Landmark.

COTTON MILLS IN NORTH CAROLINA.—From the Monthly Report of the North Carolina Department of Agriculture, we clip the following: "We have fifty-three cotton mills in operation in the State, and the consumption for the past year is estimated at 38,484 bales, or 17,297,800 pounds. According to the figures of the National Cotton Exchange this was an increase of 16,544 bales over the previous year. Three large mills are now being erected, with the prospect that others will be added within the next twelve months, which will continue to increase our consumption. It is a gratifying fact, that while all our spindles run on full time, they are unable to keep up with the demand. Every pound of cotton produced in North Carolina should be spun within its borders, thereby affording employment to thousands of our population, and adding millions to our aggregate wealth annually."

Democrat.

PROBABLE NEW ENTERPRISE IN CHARLOTTE.—A large manufacturer of blacksmiths' bellows in New York City, we learn is contemplating the removal of his manufactory to Charlotte the coming winter. The reasons assigned are low rates of freight, cheap lumber, cheap labor, and close proximity to the Southern market. It is a known fact that three-fourths of the bellows sold now go to the South and West, and it would seem that it would be good policy to move the factory nearer to the market, especially as the price of lumber and the rate of labor bear a very large proportion of the expense in getting this class of manufactures into the hands of the consumer.—*Observer.*

PETHEL MARRIED.—Those who heard or read the evidence in the trial of Geo. Pethel, acquitted four weeks ago by Mecklenburg Superior Court, of the charge of poisoning his wife, will remember that great stress was laid upon the utterances of the prisoner prior to his wife's death, that, if he were unmrried, he wouldn't tie himself to any woman. These and the public generally who know anything of the case will be surprised to hear that he is again married. The name of the young lady is Miss Margaret Rodgers. The marriage took place in the town of Salisbury and the ceremony was performed by Justice T. G. Haughton.—*Char. Obs.*

THE DAVIE COUNTY INJUNCTION CASE.—During the late session of the Superior Court of Davie county, the Salisbury *News* published a statement to the effect that Judge Gilmer had made permanent the restraining order prohibiting the county from paying the subscription of $33,000 to the Winston, Salem & Mooresville Railroad. The last number of the Mooresville *Gazette* pronounces the statement a fabrication, and says: "The facts, as we get them from our directors just returned from Mocksville, are that at the time appointed for hearing the case, Judge Gilmer had not time, and postponed it until he should have an opportunity at Yadkin or some other court. Maj. Clement, the leading counsel for the commissioners, is hopeful of the issue, and does not expect to surrender the case this side of the Supreme Court."

J. E. Taylor, President of the Taylor Manufacturing Company, of Westminster, Md., has bought a millstone quarry in Moore county, about five miles from Carthage, which contains a stone that was discovered some seventy-five years ago, and has been worked by several parties in a primitive way, some ten quarries having been operated for years. The stone has gained quite a local notoriety as Moore county grit. It is a blue cement-colored rock filled with white flint, and it is claimed for it that it grinds corn in a manner superior to the French burr, or esophus. The grit being so much sharper than that in the ordinary millstones makes a fine granulation instead of a pasty or floury meal. It is also claimed that it grinds with much less power than any other. Mr. Taplor purchased the entire vein some five miles long, together with 350 acres of land, and has formed a company called the Moore County Millstone Company, which will put in all the improved machinery necessary to put the stones on the market in quantities. The deposit is said by all acquainted with it to be inexhaustible.—*Charlotte Observer.*

THE PROPOSED RAILROAD FROM DANVILLE.—The party of Danville and Statesville gentlemen, with Col. J. B. Yates, a civil engineer in the employ of the Virginia Midland Railroad, who recently started out from Danville to examine the route of the proposed road to Statesville and beyond, have arrived at the latter place. The Statesville *Landmark* publishes the substance of an interview with Col. Yetes, the engineer, in which he pronounces the route "the easiest and most available route to build a road on that he has seen in twenty years." They came from Danville to Madison, thence to Germanton and across the Hollow Road near the Anthony Bitting place, by the Dutch meeting house and Bethania to the Yadkin river, where they found two practicable crossings, one near Mr. Glenn's and the other just above the Shallow Ford. They also found two practicable routes from there to Statesville, one by way of Dalton's and Turnersburg, and the other by way of Pruet's old mills and Cool Springs.

The *Landmark* further says: "The Pennsylvania Railroad having control of the line from Richmond to Charlotte, it is obviously important that the Virginia Midland and other roads should have a line from Danville to some point on the Air-Line. As to which will be the connecting point on the Air-Line is a matter which has not yet been determined, but indications favor Gastonia."

WORKING THE PUBLIC ROADS.—The following communication from J. C. L. Harris, Esq., explains itself:

RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 3d, 1879.

Mr. R. D. Honeycutt, J. P.:

Sir: You ask my opinion upon the following question:

"Whether a justice of the peace has jurisdiction to hear and determine the misdemeanor of failing to work the public roads?"

Section 6, of chapter 82, of the laws of 1879, which prescribes the punishment, and therefore confers the jurisdiction, is in these words:

"Any person liable to work on the road who shall fail to attend and work as hereinbefore provided, when summoned so to do, unless he shall have paid the one dollar as aforesaid, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be fined not less then two dollars nor more than five dollars, or imprisoned not exceeding five days, or both, in the discretion of the court."

The Constitution, Article IV, Section 27, ordains that "the several justices of the peace shall have jurisdiction under such regulations as the General Assembly shall prescribe, of all criminal matters arising within their counties where the punishment cannot exceed a fine of fifty dollars or imprisonment for thirty days."

It is not within the power of a justice of the peace in passing judgment upon a defendant to adjudge that he be *fined and imprisoned*, though the fine imposed may be less than fifty dollars, and the imprisonment less than thirty days. If a fine be imposed the justice cannot imprison, and *vice versa*. This is clearly the law from numerous decisions upon the subject of the jurisdiction of justices of the peace.

In order to give a justice of the peace final jurisdiction of any offence the punishment must be prescribed so as "not to exceed a fine of fifty dollars, or imprisonment for thirty days." If the justice, for the misdemeanor of failing to work the public roads, has authority to *both fine and imprison*, although the fine for this offence cannot exceed "five dollars" and the imprisonment cannot exceed "five days," the positive enactment forbidding the infliction of both classes of punishment will be overridden and the provisions of the Constitution rendered inoperative. Criminal statutes must be strictly construed: And for the reasons herein set forth, I am of the opinion that it is not within the scope of legislative power to authorize justices of the peace to impose both a fine and imprisonment for any offence. The attempt is to do so *ipso facto*, deprives the justices of final jurisdiction and makes the offence cognizable in the Superior Court, and the justice can only hear and bind the defendant over for his appearance to the next term of the Superior Court.

Very respectfully,
J. C. L. HARRIS.

A DRUNKEN SON KILLS HIS STEPMOTHER.—Richard Williams, a dissipated lad of about twenty years, shot with a pistol and instantly killed his stepmother, Mrs. Osborne Williams, in Shelby, on the 25th ult. His father and a negro were both present. The young man was angry because his father refused to let him ride his horse. The stepmother was very kind to him. Whisky and hatred of her caused him to commit the murder. Young Williams fled immediately.

WINSTON & MOORESVILLE ROAD—DIRECTORS' MEETING—TRANSACTION OF IMPORTANT BUSINESS.—The board of directors of the Winston, Salem & Mooresville Railroad met at the call of the chairman at Mocksville Tuesday, the 30th ult., and we are glad to be able to state, in the absence of the official proceedings, upon the authority of the Mooresville and Rowan directors, that the directory are in good spirits, and had the wisdom and courage to take some important steps towards the prosecution of the work.

In accordance with the wishes of nearly all concerned, and certainly with the interests of the road, the directory ordered its locatian to Huntsville on the Yadkin, fifteen miles beyond Mocksville, and it is very gratifying to know that *bona fide* pledges are already made that will construct the road-bed to that point. Huntsville is, we believe, about eighteen miles from Winston, and nearly due west of it on the Yadkin. The board further appointed a committee to wait upon the commissioners of Rowan county, and call for the $6,000 in bonds authorized by Scotch Irish township. These will be issued, for there is no way of dodging it, and will complete the road-bed from Third Creek to the South Yadkin.

The grading from Mocksville to the South Yadkin will be complete in a few weeks, and indeed there is no reason, why with a moderate and steady effort, the first thirty miles shall not be graded in a very short time.

Fifteen per cent. of the subscriptions have already been called for, and it was ordered that the whole of the remainder be immediately called for, as far as Huntsville and to be paid in money or taken in contracts.

The board further called a meeting of the stockholders at Mocksville, for the 19th of November, when there will be a reorganization of the board, and probably the election of a president.

Mooresville Gazette.

Dr. Jos. Masters died on the 29th ult., at Hookerton, Green county.

GENERAL NEWS.

FATALITY AT A FAIR.—ADRIAN, MICH., October 3.—At the county fair yesterday about two thousand persons assembled on the grand stand to witness the races when the centre of the stand gave way and the mass of people was precipitated into the river in the rear and upon the ground in front. Six were killed and a large number more or less severely wounded.

DETROIT, October 3.—Advices from Adrian give the total number of persons killed and since died from injuries received in the accident as sixteen. Seventy-five more are severely injured, some of whom cannot recover. The architect of the grand stand is blamed for the casualty. The structure was unusually light to admit of space underneath for the exhibition of wagons and carriages. The timbers were simply spiked instead of being morticed and braced.

FRENCH COTTON FACTORIES DOING BADLY.—LONDON, September 29.—A dispatch from Paris to the *Times* says a committee of Rouen cotton factory overseers have addressed a letter to the poesident of the tariff commiftee, urging him to expedite the labors of the committee. They state that not one quarter of their productions find a market, and that stock is increasing alarmingly. Prices are so low that wages have fallen twenty-five per cent. Unless there is some change soon the industry must come to a complete standstill.

The men of England who have advised emigration as the best remedy for the hard times and consequent suffering there, have gone to work in earnest to put their theory in practice. A farmers' emigration society has been organized in London, and its first shipment, consisting of eighty men and their families, left there for Texas a few days ago. The party brings an aggregate cash capital to this country of $150,000, and this money is to be expended in founding a colony in Texas in a locality already selected. The colonists are all agriculturists, and in sending us emigrants of this class the London Association is adding to the wealth of the United States at the same time that it puts sturdy Englishmen in the way of earning fortunes.

THE PROFITS OF THE WALKING-MATCH.—After a long discussion the following scale of division has been agreed upon: Rowell, according to the original agreement, received 50 per cent., Merritt 18¾, Hazael 10¾, Hart 7; Guyon 5, Weston 3¼, Ennis 2¾ and Krohne 2¼. This division gives the several winners the following amounts: Rowell 530 miles, $18,500; Merritt 515 miles, $7,312.50; Hazael 500 miles, $4,192.50; Hart, 482 miles, $2,730; Guyon 471 miles, $1,950; Weston 455 miles, $1,365; Ennis 450¼ miles, $1,072,-Krohne 450¼ miles, $877.50.

In March last, Rowell received $18,-393.30 for walking 500 miles; and now Hazuel only gets $3,192.40 for going the same distance. Weston obtained $800 for walking 550 miles in England. In addition to his share of the gate money Rowell gets $6,000 in entrance fees.

SHOT IN GAME.—This being the season when game killed by shooting, and probably containing the pellets, is eaten, it may be worth while to caution those who consume the flesh of birds with avidity that the proportion of instances in which shot is found is probably small in comparison with the number of cases in which the pellets are unwittingly swallowed. It is a matter of speculation how much mischief a shot may do when passed to the intestines, but the fact that anomalous diseases have been set up by the presence of very small bodies which have become entangled in folds of the mucous membrane renders it desirable to put the public on their guard. Occasionally the most disastrous results have followed such small causes. We have in recollection the case of a physician who died, after prolonged and unexplained sufferings, from the impaction of a very small nail which found its way into a pudding, and was inadvertently swallowed. A little care will avoid this contingency, but, remembering that the bird had been shot, some pains ought certainly to be taken to avoid swallowing the missile.

FIGHT WITH THE INDIANS.—MILK RIVER, COL., September 29.—Thornburg's command was attacked in a canon at noon to-day, one mile south from here, on our march to the agency, and retreated in good order to the wagon train, where we are now entrenching ourselves.

4.30 p. m.—Thornburg was killed instantly during the retreat. Capt. Payne was wounded in two places slighlly. Lieut. Grimes and Capt. Paddock were also painfully wounded. Ten enlisted men and a wagon-master, McKinstry, were killed and twenty-five men wounded. The command is now very well sheltered, but now and then are heard the guns of the new hostiles, who have just arrived. Our mules and horses are getting it all around. The red devils fired the grass all around us to burn us out September 29.

9 p. m.—We still hold our position. Every man is busy digging trenches and hauling out the dead animals for to-morrow, we expect to be attacked at daylight. Our courier, Joe Rankin, has volunteered to carry dispatches to Rawlings. Mr. Gordon's freight outfit of Indian supplies near us, has been burned, also the company wagons of Company F. Fifth Cavalry. About three-fourths of our horses and mules have been killed. Should reinforcements reach us in five days we can hold out very well with ammunition.

CHICAGO, October 1.—Dispatches to General Sheridan corroborate the foregoing. Thornburg's command consisted of three companies of cavalry. The Indians, who were several hundred in number, were of the Ute tribe and said to be well armed and very brave. Over five hundred soldiers are ordered to the rendezvous at Rawlings, and will reinforce the imperilled party as soon as possible.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 3.—At the fair grounds, yesterday, after the President had finished his speech, Gen. Gorman was called for and in the course of his remarks referred to the slaughter at Milk River and said: "We must punish these Indians and avenge the dead. It will be done, notwithstanding Congress has given us so few men because of the hard times which are now past." He spoke of the smallness of the army and urged his listeners to use their influence with their Congressmen to have the army strengthened.

The "color line" is about to give trouble in a good old Republican Methodist church in Newburg, New York. The negroes have been accustomed to worship in the rear of the church and to come to the communion after the white folks had left it. Some of the colored brethern recently announced that they would either commune with the white folks or commune not at all. A strange clergyman, who occupied the pulpit in the absence of the regular minister, put the color line to the vote. Five hands were raised in favor of admitting the negroes to the equality of the communion table. Those opposed did not vote. Several influential members, however, assert that unless the action is rescinded they will never enter the church again.

FULL

FROM CELLAR TO GARRET

AND

RUNNING OVER

WITH THE

LARGEST STOCK OF

HARDWARE,

House Furnishing Goods,

&c., &c., &c.,

EVER BROUGHT TO

Western North Carolina.

S. E. ALLEN respectfully announces to his many patrons and friends, in this and adjoining counties, that he has just returned from the Northern cities where he purchased one of the largest and finest assortments of Hardware ever brought to this section of the country.

The Farmers

will find in this mammoth assortment all kinds of Agricultural Implements of the latest designs, at lower prices than they ever heard of before.

The Mechanics

in selecting their tools, will here find an assortment of the very best at lower figures than they ever bought before.

Housekeepers

should not fail to examine the splendid array of House Furnishing Goods. Among the large stock of Cooking Stoves can be found the celebrated

"Farmer Girl,"

which is acknowledged by all who have used it to be the best and cheapest in the market.

WANTED.

Mr. Allen wants EVERYBODY to call and examine his goods, hear prices, and be convinced that

S. E. ALLEN'S,

(Sign of the Big Saw,)

WINSTON, N. C.,

is the place to get the best bargains.

Sept. 4th, 1879.

STOVES-STOVES-STOVES!

THE UNEDRSIGNED has the largest and most complete assortment of

COOKING STOVES

AND

HEATING STOVES

ever offered in this market and at greatly REDUCED PRICES.

Stove Pipes and Fixtures

always on hand.

ROOFING AND GUTTERING

promptly attended to. A general assortment of

TIN WARE,

Wholesale and Retail, always to be found at the "BIG COFFEE POT. Prices to suit the times.

J. E. MICKEY.

Salem N,. C. Oct. 24, 1878.

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating, to W. B. Squire, Worthington, Greene Co., Ind.

ORGANS! PIANOS! MUSIC!

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON N. C., OFFERS THE FOLLOWING

$100 **$100**

Challenge! **Challenge!**

MY ATTENTION BEING DRAWN TO THE FLAMING ADVERTISEMENTS at present going through the country, professing to offer great inducements to purchasers of Pianos and Organs, I, wishing to protect our people from deception and fraud, take this means of cautioning all who desire to procure either an Organ or Piano, that the advertisements referred to and the instruments they represent are *a delusion and a snare.*

There are at present located in the South two firms of Organ and Piano dealers, who make it their business to buy up second-hand instruments, and, after retouching them, advertise them as new, at seemingly low prices, the imposition not being discovered until the instrument is paid for.

There are also Organ dealers advertising from New Jersey, claiming to be manufacturers, who, instead of manufacturing the instruments they advertise, purchase them from "Cheap John" makers, whose sole object is to *sell.* If any person wishes to be convinced of the above, I ask them, purely for their own benefit, to communicate with me, in whatever way they please, and I will freely undertake to supply all information needed, and they can then choose for themselves in purchasing.

To show that I make this offer in good faith, I will undertake to forfeit and pay over the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to any person to whom I fail to prove the above.

I would further state that I have just returned from New York, and have secured the *best possible terms* from several of the Leading Manufacturers of

Genuine Organs and Pianos,

Instruments which have obtained Gold Medals and Diplomas at the Centennial,

AND I AM PREPARED TO SELL

Warranted Organs and Pianos at Lower Prices

than those quoted on the bogus instruments advertised by the unprincipled dealers who realize enormous profits on shoddy work.

BEING **SOLE AGENT** FOR

HORACE WATERS & SONS,

and for the STIEFF, the STECK, and the HAINES PIANOS,

ALSO FOR THE FOLLOWING CELEBRATED ORGANS:—

Needham's "Silver-Tongue"

The MASON & HAMLIN, the STANDARD, and the TABOR.

I can fill the bill for all Purchasers, both in Style and Price.

To all parties desiring to purchase an instrument, of whatever description, I would point out that there is nothing to lose, and much to gain by communicating with me. Respectfully,

W. P. ORMSBY,

WINSTON, N. C.

May 22, 1879. No. 21. 6mo.

Nissen Wagon Manufacturing Co

Wagons, Carts, Wheelbarrows, &c.

ESTABLISHED BY

Post Office

SALEM, N. C.

1834.

WORKS AT

Waughtown.

Best is always cheapest in the end.

WE are better prepared for making wagons than ever before, having a much larger and better stock of thoroughly air-seasoned lumber, and the best wagon mechanics to be procured.

We employ no apprentices, and always endeavor to make

OUR WORK OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT,

AND GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

All who use wagons must not forget that first-class work cost more and is worth more than cheap work.

We also keep a large stock of **UILDING LUMBER and LONG LEAF SHINGLES,** at lowest prices.

Waughtown, Forsyth County, N. C., Feb 27, 1878—no9tf.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF

Insurable Property,

Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid.

Encourage Home Institutions.

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.

J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.

Geo. B. Everitt,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.

OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.

All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.

We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.

Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

BINGHAM SCHOOL,

MEBANESVILLE, N. C.

The 171st Session begins July 30, 1879.

Arrangements have been made by which a limited number of young men with small means can "MESS" at $5 per month.

Board with furnished room REDUCED to $12 per month; Tuition to $50 per Session.

For particulars address

MAJ. R. BINGHAM.

Kernersville Academy,

FORSYTH CO., N. C.

The next term of 20 weeks will begin July 21st, 1879. Competent teachers, male and female. Terms to suit the times. Accuracy and promptness required. For particulars address

REV. S. R. TRAWICK, A. M.,
Principal.

The People's Press.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 4.00, p. m. Due every day, except Sunday, by 10:50 p. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Dalton, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek. Closes every day except Sunday, at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

HUNTSVILLE, via Lewisville and Panther Creek. Closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30, a. m. Due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday by 10, a. m.

RICHMOND HILL, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend. Closes Monday and Friday at 6:30 a. m. Due Tuesday and Saturday by 2, p. m.

FRIEDBERG Mail closes every Tuesday and Friday at 6.30, A. M. Due Wednesday and Saturday by 8 A. M.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

LOCAL ITEMS.

FALSE REPORT.—We learn that reports have been circulated that measles are prevalent in this place. There is not a case of measles in town, the health of Salem being good, except a few cases of common chills, to be found everywhere at this season.

We would be obliged to our friends in this and adjoining counties, if they would contribute to our local columns by informing us of interesting facts within their knowledge.

CHEW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

☞ SUBSCRIBE FOR THE PRESS. ☜

Federal Court at Greensboro this week.

RUSTLESS OATS.—Rustless Winter Oats.—Enquire at Salem Bookstore.

The long drouth has injured upland corn considerably.

A new lamp illuminates the 'bus stand at the R. R. depot.

Sixteen marriage licenses were issued during the month of September.

DICTIONARIES. Webster's unabridged, and National Pictorial Dictionaries at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

Greensboro Baptist Sunday School will be here on Wednesday, on an excursion train.

PERSONAL.— Mrs. James Dick, of Greensboro, is visiting Miss Mary Zevely.

Tobacco ripens well and cures finely. It is thought more bright tobacco will be cured in this county than ever before.

BUILDING LOTS in East and West Winston for sale CHEAP for cash. Enquire at the Bookstore.

FISH.—Bounce nets are profitable on the Yadkin river, catching salmon, red-horse and suckers in considerable quantities.

The time for holding the Sunday School Convention of North Carolina has been changed from the 7th and 8th to the 14th and 15th of November, 1879. See ad. in another column.

Some 10 persons were baptized at Chinquapin X Roads, Yadkin county, the results of a Baptist revival conducted by Elder Green Brown.

At the recent protracted meeting of the Baptist church, at Abbott's Creek, some 10 joined the church. Elder Wm. Turner is the pastor.

Protracted meeting at Friendship is now in progress. There was a large attendance on Sunday and considerable interest was manifested.

S. E. Butner is improving his premises with another building.

Allen Spaugh is also improving his tenement houses.

We are informed that a difficulty occurred in Stokes county on Tuesday between Oren Smith, white, and Henry George, col., in which Smith shot and mortally wounded George.—*Reporter.*

We learn from the *Reporter* that Stokes county is moving in railroad matters. A Railroad meeting was held at Walnut Cove on the 4th; at Danbury on the 6th; and at J. L. Smith's on the 7th.

The large stock of Hardware at S. E. Allen's, in Winston, goes off like hot cakes before hungry boarders, but is replenished every week. Don't forget to call on Allen, as he is *Best-on* pleasing his customers.

NEW NOVELS.—A fresh supply of *Cheap Novels*, Riverside, Lakeside and Franklin Square, latest editions, just received at the BOOKSTORE. Come before they are all gone.

L. N. Clinard lost a fine fat hog a few days since The unusual hot weather is supposed to be the cause. He saved the remaining one by turning it out of the pen and applying water freely.

We are pleased to learn that Oscar Agthe, son of Prof. Fr. Agthe, of Salem Female Academy, has passed his examination very creditably and is now a Senior in the College of Pharmacy at Philadelphia.

Protracted meetings are the order of the day in various sections. A colored meeting is in progress at Kernersville, and at a recent meeting near Old Town, it is said, 100 darkies professed religion.

MUD PICTURES.—We have often heard of these paintings by Messrs. Mosely and Wiles, which are represented as very good. Portraits, landscapes and lettering can be done, and a coat of varnish will make them permanent.

REMOVALS.—John Rothrock moved from West Street to the house formerly occupied by Peter Wagoner.

Cicero Lumley occupies the house vacated by John Rothrock.

Frank Rempson has taken the dwelling next to Fries' Store.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Mrs. Barbara Fishel, an elderly widow lady, residing a few miles below town and well known in this community, while walking in her yard on Sunday last, slipped on a small stone and fell, injuring herself in such a manner that she is at present lying helpless. It is feared that she is permanently injured, but we hope that it may turn out otherwise, and that she may soon be up again.

THORNE'S COMEDY COMPANY gave several of their popular plays to good houses on Friday and Saturday evenings last. The Friday's performance did not come up to the expectations of the public. Saturday evening more than balanced all, however. "Enoch Arden" was given in splendid style and the audience was delighted. The "Country Cousin" was received with roars of applause and all responded to "Ain't you glad you come."

Prof. Van Lennep's Lecture on Monday night was very interesting. The representations of Eastern life were well given by the Professor and his assistants in full Eastern dress. Many of the costumes were beautiful. His explanations are given in a plain manner, and his Scriptural allusions are pointed and well illustrated. The galleries of the church were adorned with colored pictures of life in the East. The young men of this place deserve credit for their effective assistance in these living pictures. All should go and see.

The Museum will be open for the public in the Vogler building, on Thursday, and will contain a rare collection of curiosities. Go and see them.

Last Tuesday was the full moon of September, known all over the world as the "harvest moon," and so often and so fondly spoken of in English pastoral literature. This is the full moon occurring nearest the autumnal equinox. the peculiarity of which is that it rises for several days nearly at sunset about the same time, intead of fifty minutes later each successive day as usual. As this phenomenon occurs at a period when the farmers in England are busy with a certain portion of harvest duties, and very opportunely supplies them with light sufficient to work after sunset, the moon at this stage received in that country the name of the "harvest moon," by which it is now designated in nearly every civilized part of the world, without reference to agricultural pursuits.

T. Vogler and lady returned from Ashe county on Thursday, accompanied by Geo. H. Hamilton, Esq.

The mountain air agreed with Mr. Vogler and lady. Mr. Vogler was rather feeble when he left, but has apparently very much improved in health.

Mr. Hamilton is a native of Forsyth, and we are always glad to receive a friendly call from him. We were boys together.

Dr. I. T. Lemly, who has been staying with his parents in this place since the death of his wife, returned to his home near Russell's Gold Mine, in Montgomery county, on Tuesday.

THE BERGER FAMILY AND SOL SMITH RUSSELL.—The music-loving citizens of Salem will no doubt receive with gratification the announcement that the Berger Family of Musical artists with the renowned Humorist Sol Smith Russell, are to give a grand entertainment at Tise's Hall, Winston, on Thursday evening, the 16th inst. As this Company iswell and favorably known to the majority of our readers, we presume the mere announcement of their coming is sufficient to secure for them a crowded house. The manager of the Company, with a view to accommodate the citizens of Salem, and give them an equal chance wi-h the people of Winston, announce that the sale of tickets for reserved seats will not commence until Friday, the 10th inst., consequently those of our readers in Salem who intend being present on this occasion will do well to be on hand at the opening of the sale, which is fixed for 10 o'clock, A. M., on the above date. See advertisement in another column.

Arrangements are being made for filling up the old brick holes in the bottoms. It should have been done long ago. The old creek bed, near the Sheriff Masten place, should be cleaned of rubbish. It is a hot bed of malaria, and is no doubt the cause of sickness in that neighborhood, and may even influence the health of our towns.

The Wednesday Evening Lectures announced last week were opened to a full congregation. Rev. E. Rondthaler explained the S. S. Lessons in his usual happy manner. His sketches of his journey to Herrnhut in company with other brethren was highly interesting.

The services on Sunday last, morning and evening, were of a character to encourage the Christian brethren, and lead the careless to sober reflection on their shortcomings.

Sunday evening was particularly interesting, treating of the Father of the Faithful, the patriarch Abraham. After a very lucid sketch of the oriental times, and in fixing the spots where Abraham was born and lived, moving with his father to the plains of the river Euphrates. Here Abraham received his memorable call and in simple faith in God he moved to the promised land. There were choice pen pictures, as well as earnest and soul-stirring appeals to seek the faith in God and trust his almighty hand in times of trouble as well as in more prosperous seasons. He was always the same merciful Saviour, and if we only exercised unqualified faith in him all would be well. These Sunday evening services are peculiarly inviting.

DIED.

In this place, on Friday morning last, after a very short illness, PAULINE HERMAN, daughter of Dr. N. S. and Ellie Siewers, aged 3 years and 14 days.

Little Pauline was just at the age when children are most dear to parents and friends, and her innocent prattle was the life of the family circle.

Near Old Town, of typhoid fever, WALTER SHOUSE, aged about 24 years.

Tise's Hall—Winston.

The Event of the Season!

Thursday Evening, Oct. 16.

A Notable Combination.

THE BERGERS

—AND—

SOL. SMITH RUSSELL.

The Most Elegant Musical Company in America,

—AND THE—

GREATEST LIVING ARTIST IN COMEDY

13 TALENTED ARTISTS

In a programme of rare merit, embracing all the latest attractions of the day.

Tickets of admission 75 and 50 cents. Seats can be secured in advance without extra charge at Burch's Bookstore in Winston. NOTICE.—In order to give the citizens of Salem an equal chance with those of Winston in securing eligible seats, the sale of reserved seats will not commence until Friday, October 10th, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The following are the names of the Jurors drawn for the Fall Term of Forsyth Superior Court:—

FIRST WEEK.

Amos Transou, John A. Nifong, Asa Jones, Jr., J. S. Vance, M. A. Linville, W. H. Shepperd, Edwin S. Butner, E. L. Knouse, Jos. A. Bitting, F. T. Hine, John Boyer, Wm. Woosley, Z. J. Marshall, E. A. Rominger, Caleb Johnson, J. L. King, N. W. White, J. W. Bodenhamer. Absalom Hege, R. B. Walker, J. T. Miller, R. D. Johnson, Craven Jones, Wm. L. Swain, C. E. Crews R. Y. Whicker, Anderson Lewis, S. E. Allen, John F. Clayton, Wm. Idol, Wm. Hester, F. Fowler, Ambrose Sides, M. V. B. Warner, George Washington (col.), Alex. Transou.

SECOND WEEK.

J. J. Robbins, Ed. Longworth, E. M. Adams, A. A. Grabbs, John Clodfelter, J. F. Plunkett, F. M. Pfaff, W. H. Robbins, Junius Boyer, Henry Burke, W. H. Sink, L. S. Clodfelter, John F. Griffith, L. S. Crutchfield, W. C. Clodfelter, Wm. Whicker, G. W. Mitchell, Albert Davis.

ABSTRACT OF STOKES COUNTY TAXES.—We give below an abstract of taxes for Stokes county of 1879:

277,655 acres of land, valued at $758,787; 101¼ town lots valued at $21,666; 1,268 horses valued at $50,408; 1,073 mules valued at $50,207; 7 jacks at $215; 4 jennets at $42; 44 goats at $44; 5,893 cattle at $37,936; 11,657 hogs at $16,718; 5,357 sheep at $5,357; value of farming utensils, &c., $75,952; money on hand or deposit, $22,475; solvent credits, $28,208; other personal property $75,972. Total, $1,145,986.

State tax at 24 cents on the $100 valuation, $2,745.16. 1,514 white polls, 324 colored polls. School tax on polls and property, $5,087.99; county tax on polls and property, $,112.70. Total State, County and School Tax, $16,943.85.—*Reporter.*

State Sunday School of N. C.

THE second annual Convention will be held in Greensborough on Friday and Saturday the 14th and 15th of November, opening at 10½ o'clock, A. M.

ORGANIZED counties are entitled to one delegate from each denomination in the county; other counties to one delegate from each county. Friends of the work will please look after the appointment of delegates.

Delegates will please notify the Secretary of the Executive Committee in Greensboro' of their purpose to attend. They will be met at the depot, and conducted to their homes. JOHN E. RAY,
Chairman of Ex. Com.

W. F. ALDERMAN, Secretary.

W. O.

FANCY WORK.

THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully informs the public that they are prepared to execute all manner of FANCY WORK: Crotcheting, Knitting, Linen and Silk Floss Embroidery, Worsted Embroidery, &c., at most reasonable rates. Orders may be left at the Confectionery of F. W. Meller, or at his residence, where samples of work may be seen. Orders solicited and *satisfaction guarantied.*

Miss HELEN C. MELLER.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 2, 1879.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!

INDULGE IN

F. W. MELLER'S

ELEGANT ICE CREAM, these hot days. Pure Cream made every day. The most refreshing delicacy known.

CAKES always to be had with it.

Call and see us, one and all,
We'll serve you well, and make you want to call
again and see F. W. MELLER.

Pay Your Taxes!

SECOND CALL!

FOR THE PURPOSE OF COLLECTING the State and County Taxes assessed in Forsyth County, I will commence my Second Round on October 11th, 1879, attending at the following times and places, viz:—

Crews' School House,	Saturday,	Oct. 11
Hazlips,	Monday,	" 13
Crims ✕ Roads,	Tuesday,	" 14
Kernersville,	Wednesday,	" 15
Joe Beeson's,	Thursday,	" 16
Wm. Roberson's,	Friday,	" 17
Eden School House,	Saturday,	" 18
Lewis Bitting's,	Monday,	" 20
Bethania,	Tuesday,	" 21
E. L. Reid's,	Wednesday,	" 22
Brookstown,	Thursday,	" 23
Lewisville,	Friday,	" 24
Benj. Hampton's	Saturday,	" 25
Old Town,	Monday	" 27
Tim Boose's,	Tuesday,	" 28
Jas. Crew's, near P'r H'e,	Wednesday,	" 29
Waughtown,	Thursday	" 30
Winston,	Friday,	" 31
Salem, (Town Hall)	Saturday,	Nov. 1
John Shore's, So. Fork,	Tuesday,	" 4

The taxes assessed are, 59½ cents on every $100 valuation of property and $1.57 on the Poll.

All are respectfully notified to attend. I am compelled to settle with the State Treasurer by the 1st of January, and further indulgence is impossible.

AUGUSTUS FOGLE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Oct. 1879.

SALEM MARKETS

Wheat, $0.90a$1.00; Corn, 65a00; Oats, 30a35; Flaxseed, 90; Feathers, 40a45; Eggs 8a10; Beeswax, 20; Flour, 250 a325; Bacon, 5a8; Lard, 8a10; Cotton, 00 a00; Wool, 00a00; Tallow, 6; Butter, 15a20; Sugar, 8a10; Salt, $1a185;

DRIED FRUIT MARKET.

Blackberries, 0 a 8; Cherries. 15; Quarter Cut Apples, 2a3; Bright Sliced Apples, 4a7; Unpeeled 5, peaches, 3; Unpeeled ½ peaches, 4; Dark peeled peaches, 1a2; Bright peeled peaches, 8a 10; Fancy peeled peaches, 11a13; Damson Plums, 10.

Winston Tobacco Market.

REPORTED BY A. B. GORRELL.

LUGS—Com. dark,	$2 00 to	$3 00
" " bright,	3 00 to	5 00
" Good "	6 00 to	8 50
" Fine "	12 00 to	16 50
" Fancy "	10 00 to	15 00
LEAF—Com. dark,	3 00 to	5 00
" Good " and red,	5 00 to	6 00
" Com. bright,	5 50 to	7 50
" Good "	8 00 to	12 50
" " and colory	00 00 to	00 00
WRAPPERS—Com. bright	12 50 to	15 00
" Good "	25 00 to	30 00
" Fine "	35 00 to	50 00
" Fancy,	50 00 to	75 00

CHARLOTTE, Oct. 2.—Flou: $0 0 0 a $3.00. Wheat 00a1 00. Corn 72 a 75. Oats 40 a 00. Bacon 5 a 6. Potatoes, sweet, 50 a 60.

FAYETTEVILLE, Oct. 2.—Bacon 6 a 10. Apple Brandy $1 75. Flour $5 00 a $5 50. Corn 80 a 00. Oats 40 a 45. Wheat 0 90 a $1 10. Lard, 8 a 9. Potatoes, 0 00 a 0 00. Whisky $2 00.

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—Flour 5 50 a 6 00. Wheat $1 28 a $1 30. Corn 54 a 55. Oats 37 a 00.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 4.—Flour 3 75 a 4 25; Wheat, 1 27 a 1 30; Corn 62 a 63.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 4.—Wheat 112 a 115; Corn 42 a 00; Oats, 28 a 35; Flour, $5 00 a $5 75.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
YADKIN COUNTY,

In Superior Court.

J M Burgess, Adm'r of J F Solomons, dec'd.,
vs.
Wingate Solomons, Alexander Solomons, Rufus Solomons, Columbus Solomons, Augustus Solomons, Sandford Solomons, Elizabeth Cole and Gracy Solomons.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Rufus Solomons, Augustus Solomons, Sandford Solomons and Elizabeth Cole, are non-residents of this State: It is ordered that the summons hereunto annexed, be published in the PEOPLE'S PRESS, a newspaper published in the town of Salem, N. C., for six successive weeks.

This 9th day of September, 1879.

I. N. VESTAL,
Clerk of the Superior Court.

YADKIN COUNTY,

In the Superior Court.

J M Burgess, Adm'r of J F Solomons, dec'd.,
vs.
Wingate Solomons, Alexander Solomons, Rufus Solomons, Columbus Solomons, Augustus Solomods, Sandford Solomons, Elizabeth Cole, and heirs at law of J. F. Solomons, and Gracy Solomons widow of J. F. Solomons.

SUMMONS FOR RELIEF.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,

To the Sheriff of Yadkin County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded, to summon Wingate Solomons, Alexander Solomons, Rufus Solomons, Columbus Solomons, Elizabeth Cole and Gracy Solomons, the Defendants above named, if they be found within your county, to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for the county of Yadkin, within twenty days after the service of this summons on them, exclusive of the day of such service, and answer the complaint, a copy of which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for said County, within ten days from the date of this summons; and let them take notice that if they fail to answer the said complaint within that time, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Hereof fail not, and of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, this 9th day of September, 1879.

I. N. VESTAL,
Clerk Superior Court Yadkin County.

Sept. 18, 1879-6t.

At the Old Stand!

Mrs. DOUTHIT

respectfully announces to her patrons and friends that she has removed to her old stand, which has recently been enlarged and otherwise improved, where can be found one of the choicest and cheapest assortments of

FALL and WINTER MILLINERY,

to be found in this section. The stock consists of

HATS & BONNETS for Ladies & Children,
FLOWERS & FEATHERS,
SILK AND VELVET RIBBONS,
The most complete stock of NOTIONS ever brought to this market.
KID, SILK, AND BERLIN GLOVES,
RIBBONS, TIES, & BOWS,
COLLARS AND CUFFS, SILK & LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS,
LADIES' & CHILDREN'S FANCY HOSE,
HAMBURG EDGINGS AND LACES,
LACE SCARFS, RUFFLING, &c., &c.,
BUTTONS of all styles.

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S CLOAKS

SHETLAND WOOL SHAWLS, Children's KNIT HOODS and SACQUES.
UNLAUNDRIED SHIRTS,
FRINGES Silk and Wool.
UMBRELLAS, a good assortment.
Ladies' Children's and Men's Knit Underwear. A variety of JEWELRY.
SILVER SPRAY, GERMAN, and BELLE COLOGNE, in large assortment.
FINE TOILETTE SOAPS.
All the above will be sold

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Thankful for so liberal a patronage in the past, I hope by my complete stock and close attention to the wants of my customers, to merit a continuance of the same during the Fall and Winter of 1879.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.

RAILROAD TAX.

HAVING been appointed Railroad Tax Collector, I will meet the tax payers, with the Sheriff, on his second round, commencing October 11th. The tax is 60 cents on the $100 valuation of property, and $1.80 on the poll.

W. H. GOSLEN.

Sept. 25th, 1879.

NOTICE.

The estate of the late FRANCIS FRIES has been finally settled, under decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, Spring Term, 1879.

The firm of F. & H. FRIES continues business as heretofore, and is now composed of the undersigned partners, all residents of Salem, Forsyth County, N. C:

H. W. FRIES,
J. W. FRIES,
F. H. FRIES,
H. E. FRIES.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
Forsyth County,

I, E. A. Ebert, Justice of the Peace, do hereby certify that Henry W. Fries, John W. Fries, Frank H. Fries and Henry E. Fries, personally appeared before me this day, and signed the above certificate of partnership.

Witness my hand and seal this 12th day of September, A. D., 1879.

E. A. EBERT, J. P. [L. S.]

For Sale or Rent.

House, Lot and Furniture.

J. G. VEACH offers his House, Lot and Furniture, on Poplar Street, for sale or rent.

Salem, N. C., Sept. 18, 1879.—tf.

AT THE

CEDAR COVE NURSERIES,

In Great Variety,

A large stock of Nursery grown APPLE, PEAR AND PEACH TREES of all sizes and ages.

GRAPE VINES, STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.

Largest stock in the County.

Open to the inspection of visitors at all times.

I intend to sell as cheap as trees can be grown and on some stock below the cost of production. I will prove this to any one on a trial order. Correspondence solicited. Address

N. W. CRAFT,
Red Plains, Yadkin Co., N. C.

August 14, 1879.—33-tf.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, June, 19 1879.	No. 47. Daily.	No. 45. Daily.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	3 50 a m	3 55 p m	.....
" Salisbury	6 03 a m	5 51 p m	.....
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 05 p m	.....
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	7 35 p m	.....
Leave Greensboro	8 20 a m	.....	7 45 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	10 28 a m	.....	12 25 p m
" Durham	11 02 a m	.....	1 55 a m
" Raleigh	12 15 p m	.....	3 00 a m
Leave "	3 30 p m	5 45 a m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	5 55 p m	9 55 a m	.....

No 47.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro, with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 45.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western N. C. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, June 19, 1879.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 5. Daily. ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	10 10 a m	6 34 p m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	10 45 p m	.....
Leave "	3 30 p m	.....	8 00 a m
Arrive Durham	4 37 p m	.....	10 45 a m
" Hillsboro	5 19 p m	.....	12 23 a m
" Greensboro	7 33 p m	.....	4 30 p m
Leave "	8 40 p m	7 16 a m	.....
Arrive High Point	9 14 p m	7 52 a m	.....
" Salisbury	10 36 p m	9 16 a m	.....
" Charlotte	12 37 a m	11 17 a m	.....

No. 48.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina. At Greensboro with Salem Branch. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points Southand South-west. At Charlotte with C., C. & A. Railroad for all points South and South-east. At Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily except Sunday	....	9 10	p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	.....10 20 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	.....11 10 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	..... 5 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	..... 5 40 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	..... 7 00 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change,

Run both ways with Trains Nos. 1 and 2, between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta, and both ways on Trains Nos. 3 and 4 between New York snd Charlotte via Richmond and Charlotte.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

J. R. MACMURDO,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va.

D. R. LEAK T. A. WILSON.

WINSTON!

MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.

The undersigned respectfully announc that they have opened a first-class

MARBLE & GRANITE YARD.

Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,

&c., &c., &c.

Granite Work for Building and Garve yard purposes. All Monuments andTombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but

SKILLED WORKMEN.

Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address

LEAK & WILSON.

Winston, N. C., August. 1877.—no.30.

HALE'S WEEKLY.

On Tuesday, the 7th day of October, 1879, and in the city of Raleigh, the undersigned will commence the publication of *Hale's Weekly*, a North Carolina Democratic newspaper. These four words convey all that a column of Prospectus could tell: the good of the State; the success of the party which is the life of the State and the country; the publication of all the news; these the objects proposed. That he can do the last and contribute to the first and second, the subscriber does not effect to doubt. The people have set their seal of approval upon his past and he does not doubt the future.

Hale's Weekly will be printed from new and beautiful type and on fair white paper. The price will be $2 per annum. No name will go upon its mail books without payment and no paper will be sent after expiration of time paid for.

P. M. HALE.

Raleigh, N. C., Sept. 15, 1879.

THE ALMANAC.

BLUM'S

FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S ALMANAC 1880.

JUST PUBLISHED, The Farmer's and Planter's Almanac, containing the usual Astronomical calculations, valuable Agricultural matter, Miscellaneous and Humorous reading, Recipes, Government and Public works of North Carolina, Courts of North and South Carolina, and S. West Virginia; Vote of North Carolina, &c., &c.

Orders respectfully solicited.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Oct. 1879.

Corporation Taxes.

THE tax payers of Salem will please call at the Store of H. W. Fries, Esq., and pay me their Corporation Taxes. The money is needed to pay for work that has been done upon the streets. The Board of Commissioners are anxious that the taxes shall be collected at once.

L. N. CLINARD,
Tax Collector.

Sept. 30 1879.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTICAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.

March 21—26-12—1 year.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

(SHALLOWFORD ST., OPPOSITE PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE,)

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

Groceries, General Merchandise, Guano,

Grass Seeds, Fertilizers and Country Produce.

WE ARE PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THAT OUR TRADE HAS steadily increased, and that our business has been very satisfactory. We take this opportunity to render thanks for our liberal patronage, and at the same time assure our customers that we not only intend to maintain our present trade, but will use every fair, honest and legitimate means to increase it. And with this determination, we shall add to our already very large stock such goods, from time to time, as our trade may call for. We will always have in stock a full line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Unbleached and Bleached Domestics, Cambrics, Drillings, Plaids, Flannels, Linseys, Tickings, Shawls, Skirts, Merino Shirts and Drawers for Ladies and Gentlemen, Blankets, Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Jeans, Cottonades, a full line of Fries' Jeans, Shooting and Yarns, large stock of Notions, Hats, Stationery, School Books, Shoes and Boots, Hardware, Nails, Axes, Saws, Hammers, Kettles, Pots, Ovens and Lids, Horse and Mule Shoes, Cutlery, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Class, Putty, Rope, Buckets, Tubs, Kegs, Grindstones, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Oils, Canned Fruits, Varnishes. Syrups, Salt, Meat, Lard, Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Candles, Jellies, Oysters, Crackers, Candies, Flour, Meal, Chop, Corn, Wheat, Rye, Oats, Sole and Upper Leather.

We will continue to keep the

Best Stock of ALPACAS in Town,

and make them a SPECIALTY. Also have a good assortment of SILKS, CASHMERES, &c.

We are the exclusive Agents here of the Winchester, Va., **BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY,** and will keep a full assortment of Ladies', Misses', Children's and Men's **SHOES** and **BOOTS,** and will sell them at reasonable prices and *guarantee every pair to wear well and give satisfaction.*

We ask special attention to these Shoes and to the Winchester All Wool Cassimers which for style, durability and price are not equalled. For sale only by us. Country merchants and others will take notice that we are handling Coffees, Sugars and Meats in large quantities and will made a specialty of them.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO AND WHEAT,

Is the cheapest Fertilizer, according to grade, on the market, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Standard guaranteed. We refer to 1,000 farmers, in this and adjoining counties, who have been and are using it. We also keep fresh ground Plaster and No. 1. Peruvian Guano. Our wheat manure has given better results and more general satisfaction than any Fertilizer ever sold.

All our Seeds are First-Class and there is no better time to sow than in the Fall.

Dried Fruits and all Country Produce taken in exchange for Merchandise.

We invite all to come and examine our Stock and Prices before purchasing. Our salesmen are experienced, attentive and polite.

Respectfully,

August 28, 1879. **HINSHAW BROTHERS.**

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,

SALEM, N. C.

REMOVED TO THE BELO BUILDING.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands

☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, that is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,

tf. ***J. BLICKENDERFER.***

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Family Physic, and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia, as a Dinner Pill, for Purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive orgahs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these Pills may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh, and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

MORTGAGE SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale, contained in a mortgage deed, executed by J. L. Fulkerson to L. L. Brietz, and recorded in Book 7, Page 344, Forsyth County Register's office, I shall sell at public auction, on the premises, in Salem, on Saturday, November 1st, 1879, at 1 o'clock, P. M., TWO TOWN LOTS on Main street, in said town. On lot No. 58 stands the STORE-HOUSE, lately occupied by J. L. Fulkerson, and on lot No. 57, adjoining, is a DWELLING-HOUSE. Terms cash.

L. A. BRIETZ,
Administrator of L. L. Brietz.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 2, 1879.-4t.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between R. L. Patterson and H. W. Fries, doing business in the town of Salem, N. C., under the name of Patterson & Co., is this day dissolved by the mutual consent of the partners.

All persons indebted to the late firm will make payment to H. W. Fries, and all debts owing by the said firm, will be paid by the same H. W. Fries.

R. L. PATTERSON,
H. W. FRIES.

May 3d, 1879.

The undersigned will continue the business at the old stand, where he will have attentive salesmen to wait on all who may favor him with their custom. As goods can only be bought at the very lowest rates by paying cash, all persons indebted to the old firm will please come forward and make settlement, as that liberal inducement can be offered in future. I intend to sell as cheap as goods can be laid down at, and on some in stock below the cost. I will prove this to any one on a trial.

H. W. FRIES.

May 3rd, 1879.

PRESCRIPTION FREE!

For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address, Dr. W. JAQUES & CO., 120 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

NEW STYLE VISITING CARDS

in packages and neat leatherette cases, Cheap and beautiful. Gilt edge, *round corners,* at the BOOKSTORE.

The Two Burdens.

Over the deep sea Love came flying;
Over the salt sea Love flew sighing.
Alas, oh Love for thy journeying wings!
Through turbid light and sound of thunder,
When one wave lifts and one falls under,
Love flew as a bird flies straight for warm springs.

Love reached the Northland, and found his own;
With budding roses, and roses blown,
And wonderful lilies, he wove their wreath.
His voice was sweet as a tune that wells,
Gathers and thunders, and throbs and swells,
And fails and lapses in raptrous death.

His hands divided the tangled boughs;
They sat and loved in a moist green house,
With bird-songs and sunbeams faltering through;
One note of wind to each least light leaf:
Oh Love, those days they were sweet but brief,
Sweet as the rose is, and fleet as the dew.

Over the deep sea Death came flying;
Over the salt sea Death flew sighing.
Love heard from afar the rush of his wings,
Felt the blast of them over the sea,
And turned his face where the shadows be,
And wept for a sound of disastrous things.

Death reached the Northland, and claimed his own;
With pale sweet flowers by wet winds blown
He wove for the forehead of one a wreath.
His voice was sad as the wind that sighs
Through cypress-trees under rainy skies,
When the dead leaves drift on the paths beneath.

His hands divided the tangled boughs;
One Love he bore to a dark deep house,
Where never a bridegroom may clasp his bride—
A place of silence, of dust, and sleep.
What vigil there shall the loved one keep,
Or what cry of longing the lips divide?
—Harper's Magazine.

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

For the Housewife.

How to Clean Blankets.—Put two large tablespoonfuls of borax and a pint bowl of soft soap into a tub of cold water. When dissolved put in a pair of blankets and let them remain there over night. Next rub them ont and rinse thoroughly in two waters, and hang them to dry. Do not wring them. This recipe will also apply to the washing of all kinds of flannels and woolen goods. It is equally useful in washing lace curtains and mosquito bars. Remember not to wring the article washed, and invariably use cold water.

Cold Meat Turnovers.—Make the dough as for soda biscuit, roll thin and cut round as large as you like. In this put any kind of cold fresh meat or game chopped fine and well-seasoned with catsup and sweet herbs, moistened well with melted butter and cream. Lay the meat on one side, turn over the other and pinch down the edges. They can be baked in the oven or fried in hot lard like doughnuts, and are very good hot or cold. Salt and pepper to the taste. These are very nice for picnics, and should be baked, as they keep fresher than those fried in lard.

Colored Silk Handkerchiefs.—In order to properly wash colored silk handkerchiefs, make a good suds in lukewarm water, in which a little bit of carbonate of ammonia has been dissolved; rub the handkerchiefs lightly in the hands till all the spots have disappeared. Then rinse them in lukewarm water, and squeeze them as dry as possible. Take hold of the two corners and shake and snap each one for a few minutes. Roll in a soft towel, lightly, laying the handkerchief flat on the towel at first, squeze tightly, and iron at once.

Baked Apple Dumplings.—One quart flour, two tablespoons lard (half butter is better), two cups of milk, one teaspoon soda dissolved in hot water, two teaspoons cream tartar sifted into the dry flour, one saltspoon salt; mix the shortening into the flour after you have sifted it and the cream tartar together, put in the soda and wet up quickly, just thick enough to roll into a paste less than half an inch thick. Cut in squares and lay in the center of each a juicy, tart apple, pared and cored; bring the corners of the squares together, and pinch slightly; bake to a fine brown.—Eat hot with rich sweet sauce.

How to Make Wheat.

The farmer who expects to make twenty or thirty or forty bushels on an acre of poor land, badly farmed, will be terribly disappointed. To make a good crop of wheat, we must have good land, in good order, sown at the proper time, in the proper way, and properly harvested.

We mix barn-yard or hog-yard manure, or other fertilizers, to make the wheat-plant grow. On poor land, the stalk is too small, too light. If the growth is too luxuriant, the wheat may lodge, which hinders the growth and development of the grain. But when on good land, a small quantity of manure acts finely on a wheat crop, which matures early on manured land.

'When there is no phosphoric acid in the soil, wheat will not grow,' says Liebig. There are twenty-six pounds of phosphoric acid in twenty-five bushels of wheat. If the phosphoric acid of a soil has been exhausted by repeated crops, or if that quantity of soluble phosphoric acid cannot be furnished by the soil, twenty-five bushels of wheat cannot be made on that acre. Phosphoric acid is furnished most certainly by bones of animals. Our experience is that those who use phosphates make wheat—those that do not use phosphates make little or no wheat.

If we had some means of strengthening the wheat stalk, so that the wheat would stand up, the heads would fill better, the grains would be plumper and more perfect. Liebig says that 'soluble silicate of potash imparts strength to the growing crop.' It is claimed that soluble silicate of potash exists in the marl of Calvert county, in Maryland, and in some marl from New Jersey.

If the farmer wants to make twenty, thirty, or forty bushels of wheat to the acre, he must have rich land. Land is made rich by barn-yard or hog-yard manure, or by clover. Lime will increase the crop of wheat and of all cereals and grass crops likewise, on all soils, rich and poor.

The elements of fertility may be in a soil in an insoluble condition; therefore, the soil will be unproductive. The productiveness of a soil is in proportion to the solubility of its fertilizing materials. Lime, applied to a soil, may decompose one ingredient, and this decomposition may liberate a number of chemical agents, which will give energy to the growth and development of all plants.—'A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump.'

To make forty or fifty bushels of wheat per acre, the farmer must have rich land, or brains enough to make poor land rich. Wheat ripens earlier on manured land; but too much manure may be injurious, by causing a too luxuriant rowth.—*American Farmer.*

Advice About Poultry.

Just exactly what the poultry house should be like, must be left largely to the fancies and tastes of the builder.—There are some general rules, however, that should be observed, and one of the most important is ventilation. The fact that any living creature, except man, needs pure air, seems to be often forgotten. The fowls depend upon sanitary regulations for health as much as a human being does. Whatever else may be neglected, therefore, do not neglect ventilation. Sunshine is also necessary.—Some poultry houses are more like a cellar than a place for living creatures to stay in. The house should be so constructed that the purifying, life-giving and health-giving rays of the morning sun can penetrate. This will help, too, to keep the house dry: a very necessary precaution. This is of so much importance that when a poultry house is built, it should be built upon soil that is the least likely to hold moisture. A sandy soil is the best for this purpose, and if that rests upon a gravelly loam the site is perfect for the purpose.

Of course the size of the house must depend upon the number of fowls, or rather the number of fowls must depend upon the size of the house. Overcrowding must be strictly avoided. Some one has said that there should be six square feet allowed for every fowl. Probably ten feet square is about the size which a house should be to accommodate twenty-five fowls. The custom of raising the roosting poles by steps is very bad. A fowl always roosts as high as it can get. In a house, therefore, where the poles rise from the bottom, the fowls going to roost first will get on the upper poles. Here they get all the bad air that comes from the exhaustion of the pure air by those which are roosting lower. The poles should always be placed on a level, and from three to four feet from the floor. The nests should be kept dark, as the hens like to reach them unperceived. The nests should be kept scrupulously clean, and so should the feed boxes and water troughs.

To Treat Scratches.

A writer in an exchange, writing of scratches, says it is the disease which affects the heels of horses, and is often called grease in the heels, or mud fever. It is a disease of the skin, caused originally by wet or filth, and the absorbtion of diseased matter in time produces a diseased condition of the blood which renders cure very difficult. If it is not very serious it may be treated by frequent washing with warm water and soap, viz.: Melt together two ounces of beeswax, two ounces resin, half a pound of fresh lard; add to this four ounces of turpentine, and stir until nearly cool; then stir in one ounce of finely-powdered acetate of copper, and well mix until cold. The heels should be bandaged, to preserve from injury or from irritating matter, mud, sand or filth. If the disease is unusually virulent, medicine should be given. This may be a free saline laxative, as twelve to sixteen ounces of salts, and the usual antiseptic, hyposulphite of soda in small doses, repeated daily until the disease is overcome. If purging occurs, reduce to half-ounce doses.

Where Red Paint May be Advantageous.

Red paint may be made very useful in a small way, especially in making conspicuous such small articles as are liable to be lost. The handles of trowels, weeding forks, pruning knives, and all such small implements, if painted bright red may be very readily found when dropped in the grass or otherwise mislaid. But flower tubs, hanging baskets, and many other things, which should be as inconspicuous as possible, are now very often painted the most positive and staring red, which makes them appear obtrusive and to force themselves upon the attention, while the plants they hold and to which they should be secondary, are rendered less noticeable.

Originals of One of Dicken's Stories.

Mr. J. H. Liddons, who knew Charles Dickens from boyhood, says that he found himself very late one night at a railway station near Northwich. 'Scarcely had I set foot on the platform,' he writes, 'when I was accosted by a tall young man of the yeoman type, who had come to fetch the letter bag. 'Do you wish for a bed, sir?' asked he, or are you going on.' I told him that I was bound for Northwich, two miles off. 'You cannot get there, sir, till later in the morning. I will drive you there, as I go with the mail bag at eight o'clock.' Accordingly I concluded to accept a bed, and a supper, if possible, at the hostelry close at hand. I entered the kitchen, where a bright fire was burning, and sat myself before it. There was a kettle on the hob singing a duet with a chirping cricket. A large wiry terrier came and crouched at my feet. There was nothing strange in this. But presently I heard 'clock, clock,' behind me, and turning round I beheld Tilly Slowboy in a pair of wooden clogs! The idea dawned upon me that I was among some of the *dramatis personæ* of the 'Cricket on the Hearth.' Supposition soon grew into conviction, for in a few minutes a pretty little round woman came in and informed me that my supper was ready in an adjoining parlor.—'Dot, by Jove!' I more than muttered. I ate my supper and went to bed. My host roused me at half past seven, gave me a cup of coffee and bore me off in his little chaise to Northwich. On the way we passed a fine old-fashioned house. 'Who lives there?' I asked.—'That, sir,' was John Peerybingle's reply, 'belongs to Mr. Hogarth, a musical gentleman.' 'Hogarth! Why he must be Mr. Dickens' father-in-law.' 'He is, sir, and Mr. Dickens do often come down here; and he has been and took off me and my family and put us into a Christmas story, which he do call the 'Cricket on the Hearth;' but it ain't all true, for there's no blind toy-maker in these parts, and Dot and me never had a dispute about her brother.'

A Trick of the Picture Dealers.

The American dealer calls at the studio of Monsieur Chose, let us say, and finds him hard at work. 'Got anything for sale?' he asks. 'No. Everything sold,' says monsieur, hardly taking his eyes from his easel. 'What's this?' asks the dealer, looking at a rough, unfinished sketch which had been turned with its face to the wall. 'Nothing. That's no good.' 'What will you take for it?' asks the dealer. 'What do you want to do with it?' asks the artist. 'Want it for the New York market. I will give you five hundred francs for it, if you will put your name to it.' 'That's a bargain,' says Monsieur Chose. He puts his name to it and receives his money. The dealer brings the canvas to New York, pays some young painter of talent, say a hundred dollars, to finish the picture in imitation of the artist's style. The picture is duly puffed and finally goes into the private gallery of Mr. Shoddy as the *chef d'œuvre* of that great French artist Monsieur Chose.

Nebraska is filling up with great rapidity. A late census shows a population of 386,400; being an increase of 263,417 since 1870.

Fashion Notes from Harper's Bazar.

A breakfast cap is appropriate at a hotel breakfast; but is not usually worn with a traveling suit.

New silk neckerchiefs are of the rich Persian colors, covered all over, except a narrow border, with closely woven palm leaves.

A square of white India muslin, widely hemmed, is worn tied carelessly around the neck with dark dresses, both in the house and street.

For very plain and simple dresses the skirts are merely hemmed, or else the apron has a bias fold stitched to the edge to finish it prettily.

Sacques, coats and jackets are again imported for plain wraps, while more dressy garments are of the various mantle shapes.

The mummy cloths of fine cotton that became popular during the summer are repeated in the dark cashmere colors, with bright palms and flowers strewn irregularly on the ground, or else in stripes.

There are imported opera cloaks made entirely of the palm-figured India cashmeres that form the centers of shawls, and instead of the usual border for trimmings, these are finished with ruches made of peacocks' feathers.

The novelty in lace that promises to rival Breton is called point d'esprit. It is of the same qualities as Breton, being simply fine net in which small dots or points are darned by hand when it 'is real,' or woven by machine when it is called 'imitation.'

There are long sacques that have no masculine appearance, and are richly trimmed with the new raveled fringes, with many rows of satin piping, and with velvet set on in blocks that alternate with blocks formed of overlapping rows of satin piping.

The round waists gathered into a belt, and the very full waists shirred on the shoulders and at the waist line, are also used for print and mummy cloth dresses. The overskirt is then a deep round apron shirred high on each side, and the skirt is invariably short enough to escape the ground.

Print dresses are not now made up in the plain, homely fashions that correspondents sometimes ask for. They have basques, overskirts, and overdresses caught up by shirred drawing-strings that make them easily laundried, and are quite as attractive for home and morning wear as costumes of more costly fabrics.

The cloths used for fall and winter wraps are very similar to those chosen for gentlemen's coats; they are not smooth broadcloth, nor are they lustrous; they are heavily woven in large diagonals, twills, or in basket squares, or else in stripes, small blocks and checks, and there are also camel's-hair cloths with closely woven twills and fleecy lining. All these cloths are very soft and flexible, though sometimes nearly an inch in thickness, and most of them have the long fleece lining just mentioned. They are used in black and drab more than any other colors, but may also be had in bronze, seal, blue, invisible green and very dark wine colors.

The Professional Amateur.

One of the oddest features which society nowadays presents, says London *Society*, is the calm, business-like manner in which certain of its members, without apparent lost of caste, receive money for the display of any accomplishment they may possess. You go to one house and listen to a young man pleasantly warbling at the piano to a hushed crowd, and your hostess tells you in a hushed whisper that he is very much in request, that she pays him ten guineas for his three songs. The next evening you are at dinner, and there, opposite you, is the young man, whom in the simplicity of your heart you regarded as an ordinary professional vocalist, and you find that he is an officer retired from the service, and the nephew of a bishop.

At the third house you meet a medieval designer; at a fourth, a comic entertainer; at a fifth, a reader; at a sixth, an amateur actor, and so on—all young men of the most irreproachable connections, all 'in society,' and all who receive payment in solid cash for their services. It is difficult in these days to know where the amateur ends and the professional begins. In former times the line of demarcation was very fairly drawn; he who received payment for his work could no longer dub himself amateur.

But now it is notorious that men who would be much angered if they were considered as professionals sing at drawing-rooms for money, give comic or dramatic readings for money, ride indirectly for money, play cricket matches for money, superintend the decoration of your house in the most approved style of Gothic art for money; and soon, I suppose, country gentlemen, who wish to outrival each other in the slaughter they can effect, will have to pay crack shots to walk their moors and enter their preserves, or hostesses, in despair at the absence of good dancers, will have to pay young men to waltz.

Forty years ago such a nondescript state of things would not have been permitted to exist. If a man chose to be a 'professional, he had to work at his career as a professional; if he became celebrated society was glad to know him, if he failed to attain distinction he was lost to his former set. But it would never have been allowed for a man to expect the social advantages of an amateur while in the enjoyment of the pecuniary rewards of the professional. We in this generation are more liberal; we permit our young men to serve society and worship mammon.

A Lesson for Scandal Mongers.

Scandal mongers can learn a lesson from the story told the old woman who freely used her tongue to the scandal of others and made a confession to the priest of what she had done. He gave a ripe thistle top and told her to go in various directions to scatter the seed one by one. Wondering at the penance, she obeyed and then returned and told her confessor. To her amazement he told her to go back and gather the scattered seed; and when she objected that it would be impossible; he replied that it would be more difficult to gather up and destroy all the evil reports she had circulated about others. Any thoughtless, careless child can scatter a handful of thistle seeds before the wind in a moment, but the strongest and the wisest men cannot gather them again. So the slanderer may scatter seeds of discord that no effort can remove, and the grave can scarcely cover.

B. M. Kimbrell, who killed a young man named Baker, has just been tried in court in Walker county, Ala. He was found guilty of murder and sentenced to work for the county for one year. His brothers hired him for $50 and took him home.

Honesty is the best policy. An onnest bird hatches the most eggs.

The Manufacture of Perfumes.

Harper's *Bazar* tells its readers of the perfume manufacturer in this wise:

He dwells and works it is usually in the south, where groves of oranges and lemons are not too far away to give him their buds, and where acres of flowers bloom all about him—fields of the violet, of the rose, of the geranium, the verbena, the lily-of-the-valley, the jasmine, tuberose, hyacinth, jonquil and myrtle, and all the rest of the sweet sisterhood. These flowers, each in its season, his working people gather, and always at nightfall or at early dawn when the dew is on them. Brought in in large hampers, they are piled handful by handful on a frame over which has previously been stretched a cloth, often resembling cotton flannel, moistened in odorless olive or almond oil. When the frame is filled another is fitted over it, and that in turn is heaped; and the fitting and heaping are continued till a ponderous pile is prepared, which is left a couple of days, and then fresh flowers replace the first, and the process is repeated every two days for a fortnight. At the end of this time, the last flowers being removed, the cloths are taken from the frames, and the oil with which they were moistened is wrung away from them under a great pressure, and is found to be heavily and deliciously charged with the aroma of the flowers used. The Indian perfumers, in the place of the oiled cloths, use layers of sesame seed, and cover them with flowers between stone slabs; the seeds swell with the dampness of the flowers, and after sufficient impregnation, are bruised and pressed, and the perfumed oil results.

In order to make the finest extracts, this oil is used with double its weight of pure rectified spirit in a vessel known among cooks as a digester; that is, a porcelain or block-tin kettle that fits in another kettle, the outer one filled with boiling water. In this vessel the contents digest during three or four days, being very frequently shaken the while. Then having been set to cool, the spirit is decanted into another vessel holding the same quantity of the perfumed oil, and the process is repeated. After the third repetition the spirit has taken up enough of the perfume, and it is carefully decanted from the oil, for the last time, through a tube, one end of which is filled with cotton-wool; and it is then pronounced to be the choicest extract known, usually called 'triple extract,' possessing an exquisite delicacy that belongs to no other preparation.

Oaks from Acorns.

About fifty years ago, a Jewish gentleman of wealth entertained one day at dinner the leading men of his race in Philadelphia. The banquet was delightful, and the guests were in high good-humor.

'Let us remember the poor and sick of our people,' said one wealthy merchant, dropping a piece of gold into his goblet. It passed around the table and was full when it returned.

The host poured out the glittering heap. 'Well done,' he said!' he said; 'I invite you all here this day a year hence, if you will promise to remember the poor as nobly.'

The banquet was repeated and so was the contribution. Out of this petty beginning grew the great Hebrew beneficiary societies of Pennsylvania, which care for every needy member of the race in the State, and whose charities have amounted to millions. They still hold their annual dinner in memory of their beginning.

Another instance of a great good growing out of a small opportunity well improved, is the story of a home for crippled and deformed children founded by a pastor in France.

An American lady visited it many years ago, and was much interested in this good man and his work. After the Franco-Prussian war, she read in a French paper that owing to the universal poverty, contributions to this home had almost ceased, and the house would soon be closed.

She was herself a poor woman, and a helpless invalid; but she wrote a simple account of the home as she had seen it, and sent it to a leading magazine. The pathos of the story caused it to be copied into an English paper. It was read by a man of great benevolence and wealth, who visited the home, and at once took means of re-establishing it upon an enlarged and secure basis.

'The words that I speak to-day,' says the Persian poet, 'shall not the echoes come back to me hereafter from every corner of the world.'

The Diamond.

In cutting, or rather rubbing the diamond into shape, and in polishing the cut stone, no abrading agent can be used except the diamond itself. It is this supreme hardness that gives much of the value to the diamond, for the roughest wear scarcely destroys the sharpness of the cut edges or deadens its polish.—The exceptional hardness of the diamond is well known, and gives point to the expression, 'diamond cut diamond;' but the popular notion often credits this gem with an indomitable nature which it can scarcely claim. Among the many extravagant things which Pliny tells us is his remark that certain diamonds have such excessive hardness that when struck upon an iron anvil the hammer and anvil are torn asunder. Yet he coolly asserts that such stones can be subdued by digestion in goat's blood, provided that the curious solvent be fresh and warm. Without going to this height of extravagance, many believe, even nowadays, that a true diamond will resist the blow of a hammer. This popular error arises from confronting hardness with toughness—two physical properties which are entirely distinct. A piece of gutta-percha, for example, is so tough that it is torn assunder with difficulty, yet so soft that it may be indented with the finger nail. On the other hand, the diamond is so hard that no other substance is capable of stretching it, yet so brittle that the 'Regent' itself might be shattered into fragments by dropping it on the ground from the height of only a few feet.

A Singular Occurrence in Texas.

A man named Aken, living seven miles northwest of Clifton, Texas, was plowing in his field a few days ago, when he heard a dull, rumbling sound like that of stones falling in water. Suddenly his horse leaped to the left and began a furious run, and before Mr. A. could understand the phenomenon the earth gave way under him and he went down a distance of twenty feet into a cold stream. Mr. A. began to struggle against the rapid tide and gained the bank, along which he groped his way to the place in which he fell, sometimes on dry rocks and again into eddies waist deep, but finally placing his feet on terra firma. A party went on the following day and explored the channel a distance of several hundred yards either way. The stream is represented as being ten feet wide by four or five deep, the whole passage being about eighteen feet wide by eight or ten feet in depth.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

A small lawyer's fee is something feenominal.

Duties fulfilled are always pleasures to the memory.

When coal is high dealers sell a little ton and coke to lawyers.

'Heaven lies about us in our infancy,' says the poet. Yes, and our neighbors lie about us when we grow up.

A man up at Niagara writing home says, 'We are now in the very teeth of the rapids.' They were probably falls teeth.

Japan must be a poor place for the laboring man, for we are constantly hearing of the lacquer work in that country.

'Procrastination is the thief of a good time,' was the lament of the small boy who got up too late to take the excursion train.

A facetious old lady, describing the rambling sermons of her minister, said: 'If the text had the smallpox, his sermons would never catch it.'

An Irishman who had on a very ragged coat was asked of what stuff it was made. 'Bedad, I don't know; I think the most of it is made of fresh air.'

A preacher must be in some respects like Cæsar's wife. There must be no sort of doubt about the character of a man who pulpits over the people.

City swell (*pompously*). 'My stay in the country will be entirely dependent on the weather.' Country landlord—'I suppose you're a photographer, then.'

Use cold water habitually for the face and hands; when warm water is indispensable, finish off with a dash of cold water to prevent the skin from chapping.

When Norwalk people fail to have a loaned umbrella returned they advertised for its recovery. No wonder the town has four newspapers.—*Danbury News.*

After all what's the use of erecting monuments to perpetuate people's memories. If a man hasn't done enough to cause him to be remembered without a monument he isn't worth the expense.

Water boils at about 190 degrees instead of 212 at Leadville, Col., which renders longer boiling a necessity in cooking, as well as more watchfulness in regard to the evaporation of the water.

Mrs. Theodore Meyer, of Cleveland, on Thursday last gave birth to four children, three boys and a girl. The latter died soon after coming into the world, but the boys are alive and doing well, as is the mother.

A New Yorker passing beneath the elevated railway, felt something warm at his back, and investigation disclosed a red hot coal, which had been dropped from a passing locomotive and lodged between his coat and vest.

Little words are the sweetest to hear; little charities fly furtherest and stay longest on the wing; little lakes are the stillest; little hearts the fullest; little farms the best tilled; little books the most read; and little songs the dearest loved.

One of a party of six boys who are spending their vacation, sent the following expressive letter: 'We dug a woodchuck out of his hole; it was a skunk; we slept in the barn that night.' That boy will make a good reporter. He states facts in the fewest words.

The New Haven *Journal* says that the Rev. Mr. Ross, pastor of the Webster-street Baptist church, that city, received by letter, last Sunday, into his church, a man 108 years of age. He has been a member of a church for eighty years, and has children of the age of eighty years.

What the sewing circle is to the women the barber shop is to the men.—*Rome Sentinel.* Not quite precisely. The woman goes to the sewing circle when her suit is becoming, and the man to the barber shop when he's becoming hirsute. The difference, however, is not very great.

A Lancaster, Pa., chap, before starting for the seashore fishing grounds, was joked by some of his companions about his skill at fishing. He accordingly joked back by sending them a huge box, weighing 400 pounds, which cost $6.25 expressage and contained a shark nearly nine feet long.

'Will the angels come down for me with a chariot and horses when I die?' asked a little boy of his Sunday-school teacher. 'I guess so, if you are a real good boy,' said the teacher. The little fellow's eyes sparkled with anticipation as he eagerly exclaimed, 'And, oh! do you think they'll let me sit on the front seat and drive?'

Waddington, the French minister of foreign affairs, has a perfect John Bull face, and is, in fact, English by birth.—He wears mutton-chop whiskers, is stoutly built, of medium height, and has rather an ordinary physiognomy. His wife is an American, and he is the brother-in-law of Eugene Schuyler, the American who exposed the Bulgarian atrocities.

A skeptical young collegian confronted an old Quaker with the statement that he did not believe in the Bible. The Quaker said: 'Does thee believe in France?' 'Yes; for though I have not seen it I have seen others that have; besides, there is plenty of corroborative proof that such a country does exist.' 'Then thee will not believe in anything thee or others have not seen?' 'No; to be sure I wont'?' 'Did thee ever see thine own brains?' 'No.' 'Ever see anybody that did?' 'No.' 'Does thou believe thee has any?' The young man left.

PLAYING WITH FIRE.

Idly she stirred the ashes at her feet,
The burnt-out embers of a by-gone day,
Thinking how bright that fire had burned—what heat
Glowed once where now she found all cold and gray.
Then, idly still, scarce knowing what she did,
Fanned the pale ashes with her gentle breath,
Nor thought of fire within the embers hid,
Nor dreamed of life where all lay cold as death.
Sudden, a light, where all before was dark,
Shone in her dazzled eyes and dimmed her sight—
A tongue of flame that, kindled from some spark
Undreamed of, made a noonday of the night;
She stood one moment stunned, then in amaze
She fled, for all her world was in a blaze!

The Products of Indigestion.

Inability of the stomach to act upon the food is productive of serious and speedy mischief to the entire bodily economy. The circulation languishes and grows poor; leanness, pallor, and a loss of muscular and organic power supervene; but worse than this, the functions associated with and dependent upon digestion, such as evacuation and the secretion of bile, grow irregular, and the organs whose business it is to discharge those functions become badly disordered. This disastrous state of things is more readily and thoroughly rectified with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters than any known medicinal agent. The stomach being invigorated, the life-giving principles of the blood are increased, the system properly nourished, leanness and debility overcome, and the bowels and liver thoroughly and promptly regulated.

The Massacre at Kabul.

Indian officers telegraph further details of the attack on the British residency at Kabul. It is related by a trooper who escaped that when the mutinous troops were making an outcry for their pay, a soldier shouted, 'Let us kill the envoy, and then the ameer.' The mutineers then rushed upon the embassy, and stoned some of the servants. The troops composing the escort of the embassy fired upon the mutineers, without orders from the British officers. The mutineers then went for their weapons. They were absent about a quarter of an hour, during which time the British officers might have escaped. The residency was defended from the windows and from a trench made on the mud roof. The letter sent by the escaped trooper was from Lieut. Hamilton, promising the mutineers six months' pay. It was sent at three o'clock in the afternoon, when the mutineers were already on the roof of the residency, which was just being set on fire. The bearer of the letter was thrown from the roof and rendered insensible. When he recovered he was taken before General Kerim Khan, the commander of the mutinous brigade, who said he was powerless against the mutineers, and ordered the troopers to be imprisoned. On revisiting the residency when he escaped, the trooper saw the bodies of Lieut. Hamilton and Mr. Jenkyns. They were stripped and cut to pieces.

Henry Clay's Faith.

Rev. Mr. Berkley, who baptized Henry Clay, in a letter about the Christianity of the great statesman, gives the following reminiscence: I cannot help relating an incident which occurred early in my ministry. He was more affected by any tender and pathetic utterance than any listener I ever had before me. The incident I allude to was my having preached on a Sunday morning with more of myself in the sermon than Christ. (I was a young man then). I dined with him and his family the next day. After dinner we were walking through the beautiful grounds of Ashland, and he alluded to the sermon of the day before, complimenting the style and delivery as a mere public speech, but added: 'When I go to church, I like to hear something in the sermon that will guide a sinner to his Savior.' How the times have changed! Without expressing my mortification at the just rebuke, when I had foolishly used my office in the attempt, as I supposed, to please a great man and a great orator, I determined, from that day, to preach nothing but Christ and Him crucified, and I have mainly kept to my purpose.

His faith in the divine authenticity of Christianity, and the atonement made by the Lord Jesus Christ for the sin of the world, was as simple as that of a child. It was enough for him to know, as he more than once said to me in substance, that 'God so loved the world as to give His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but should have everlasting life.'

It is against the law to lobby in Georgia while the legislature is in session.

There is room enough in a corner of every traveler's writing desk to carry the tourists' friend—Dr. Ball's Baltimore Pills. Price 25 cents.

Autumn leaves will wear the same colors this year as last. There is no fashionable nonsense about nature.

When the disorders of babyhood attack your baby use at once Dr. Ball's Baby Syrup and notice its rapid and beneficial effect. Price 25 cents.

$1000 REWARD For any case of Bleeding, Blind, Itching, or Ulcerated Piles that DeBing's Pile Remedy fails to cure. Gives immediate relief, cures cases of long standing in 1 week, and ordinary cases in 2 days.
CAUTION *None genuine unless yellow wrapper has printed on it in black a Pile of Stones and Dr. J. P. Miller's signature, Phila.* $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists. Sent by mail by J. P. Miller, M. D., Propr., S. W. cor. Tenth and Arch Sts., Philada., Pa.

FRIENDS' Elementary and High School.
A Primary School, an Academy and Collegiate Institute for Boarding and Day Scholars of Both Sexes, **Lombard St., near Eutaw, Baltimore, Md.** The first term of the Sixteenth Year will begin NINTH MONTH, (September) 9th, 1879.
Students are here fitted for Business, for College, or Johns Hopkins University. For circulars please apply at Bookstores or at School rooms.
E. M. LAMB, Principal.

Revolver for $2.60. Made of the finest English Steel, 7-shot, Russian Model Elegantly Engraved Rubber Handle, Rifled Barrel. Uses Extra long rifle cartridges. Entire length 7 in. Sent with box of cartridges, complete set of cleaning tools, for $4.60; by mail 50c. extra. We are Headquarters and Manufacturers. We guarantee more than satisfaction. A better revolver cannot be purchased elsewhere for $10. JONES & CO., 4 Liberty Sq., Boston, Mass.

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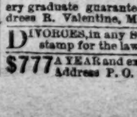
with or without Reading and Writing Table. A lady purchaser writes: "The only objection to your Common-Sense Rocker is, we all want it. "I love it, I love it, and who shall dare To chide me for loving the Common-Sense Chair?" **Strong, Easy, and Roomy** It fits everywhere. Send stamp for list to F. A. Sinclair, Mottville, Onon. Co., N. Y.
Every chair stamped and warranted perfect.

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Can be cured by the continued use of **Osmun's Cod Liver Oil and Lacto-Phosphate of Lime,** a cure for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Scrofulous Diseases. Ask your druggist for **Osmun's** and take no other. If he has not got it, I will send six bottles anywhere on receipt of $5. CHAS. A. OSMUN, 13 Seventh Avenue, New York.

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The great interest in the thrilling history of our country makes this the fastest-selling book ever published. Prices reduced 33 per cent. It is the most complete History of the U. S. ever published. Send for extra terms to Agents, and see why it sells so very fast. Address,
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CURES DYSPEPSIA. **DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP** CURES LIVER DISEASES.
Laboratory, 77 W. 3d St., New York City, late of Jersey City.

[TRADE MARK.]

The Best Remedy Known to Man!
Dr. Clark Johnson having associated himself with Mr. Edwin Eastman, an escaped captive, long a slave to Wakametkla, the medicine man of the Comanches, is now prepared to lend his aid in the introduction of the wonderful remedy of that tribe.
The experience of Mr. Eastman being similar to that of Mrs. Chas. Jones and son, of Washington Co., Iowa, an account of whose sufferings were thrillingly narrated in the *New York Herald* of Dec. 15th, 1878, the facts of which are so widely known, and so nearly parallel, that but little mention of Mr. Eastman's experiences will be given here. They are, however, published in a neat volume of 300 pages, entitled, "Seven and Nine Years Among the Comanches and Apaches," of which mention will be made hereafter. Suffice it to say, that for several years, Mr. Eastman, while a captive, was compelled to gather the roots, gums, barks, herbs and berries of which Wakametkla's medicine was made, and is still prepared to provide the same materials for the successful introduction of the medicine to the world; and assures the public that the remedy is the same now as when Wakametkla compelled him to make it.

Wakametkla, the Medicine Man
Nothing has been added to the medicine and nothing has been taken away. It is without doubt the Best Purifier of the Blood and Renewer of the System ever known to man.
This Syrup possesses varied properties.
It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It regulates the Bowels.
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It quiets the Nervous System.
It promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the old blood and makes New.
It opens the pores of the skin, and Induces Healthy Perspiration.
It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors.
There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, *care only being required in attention to directions.*

Edwin Eastman in Indian Costume.
Seven and Nine Years Among the Comanches and Apaches. A neat volume of 300 pages, being a simple statement of the horrible facts connected with the sad massacre of a helpless family, and the captivity, tortures and ultimate escape of its two surviving members. For sale by our agents generally. Price $1.00.
The incidents of the massacre, briefly narrated are distributed by agents, FREE of charge.
Mr. Eastman, being almost constantly at the West, engaged in gathering and curing the materials of which the medicine is composed, the sole business management devolves upon Dr. Johnson, and the remedy has been called, and is known as

Dr. Clark Johnson's INDIAN BLOOD PURIFIER.
Price of Large Bottles - - - - - - - - $1.00
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Read the voluntary testimonials of persons who have been cured by the use of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Syrup, in your own vicinity.

Testimonials of Cures.

North Carolina Testimonials.

Recommends it to all.
Wake Forest, College, Jan. 20, 1879.
Dear Sir:—I have used the Indian Blood Syrup which I purchased from your Agent, W. E. Wingate, and think it a serviceable medicine; its effect on the Liver, Blood, and other ways I have had occasion to use, have been fully up to the claims of its Agent; and cheerfully recommend it to the people of this vicinity. E. E. Gill, Magistrate.

An Excellent Medicine.
Prestonville, Stokes Co., N. C., Jan. 1, 1879.
Dear Sir:—Having been afflicted with Rheumatism in my back and hips for three years, I was advised to try your Indian Blood Syrup and I can say it has done me more good than any medicine I ever tried. Joel Hawkins.

Remedy for Rheumatism.
Back Swamp, Robeson Co., N. C., Oct. 3, 1878.
Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Rheumatic Pains for ten years, and I tried many remedies, but found none to do me any good until I purchased some of your Indian Blood Syrup from your Agent, and having tested it myself, I would recommend all afflicted to give it a trial. William Bowland.

Cured when other Remedies Failed.
Moss Neck, Robeson Co., N. C.
Dear Sir:—I was badly afflic